

JUDGE DREDD



HEAVY METAL DREDD

JOHN WAGNER ★ ALAN GRANT ★ SIMON BISLEY ★ JOHN HICKLETON

JOHN HICKLETON

DEDICATED TO MY FATHER, TOBY AND MR ARGO

WITH THANKS TO

ANIMAL MONDAY ★ ANIMA MUNDI ★ C4 & BRIT DOC ★ FRACTURED FILMS ★ OPTIV & C4C
LIL' G & ALL THE FAMS ★ BEAUTIFUL CLAIRE ★ ADAM, KAT, WILL ★ LEE KERN ★ ANDY HOLLAND ★ MAZ
TIMMY ★ PEDER ★ KATIE & LUCY G ★ THE GU7 NINJAS ★ G ★ SEAN BAILEY ★ JON ★ PAT ★ CLINT
GLENN ★ SIMON ★ GARY LAWFORD ★ RON SMITH



JUDGE DREDD

HEAVY METAL DREDD

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER & CARLOS EZQUERRA

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HEAVY METAL DREDD

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A MEGA-CITY PRIMER

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Simon Bisley
Letters: Tom Frame

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ROCK ON, TOMMY WHO?!

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Simon Bisley
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CHICKEN RUN

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THE MAN WHO KILLED JUDGE DREDD

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Colin MacNeil
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THE LEGEND OF JOHNNY BIKER

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Simon Bisley
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THE RETURN OF JOHNNY BIKER

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Dean Ormston
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THE FAN

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: John Hicklenton
Colour: Keith Page
Letters: Tom Frame

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TOO MUCH MONKEY BUSINESS

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
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Colour: Keith Page
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THE MOST DANGEROUS GUITAR IN THE WORLD

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: John Hicklenton
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MORT RIFKIND RIDES AGAIN

Script: John Smith
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THE BIG HIT

Script: John Smith
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GRACELAND

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MONKEY BEAT

Script: John Smith
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KISS OF DEATH

Script: Jim Alexander
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IRONFIST

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
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NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Simon Bisley
Letters: Tom Frame

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THE GREAT ARSOLI

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BIMBA

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Art: Simon Bisley
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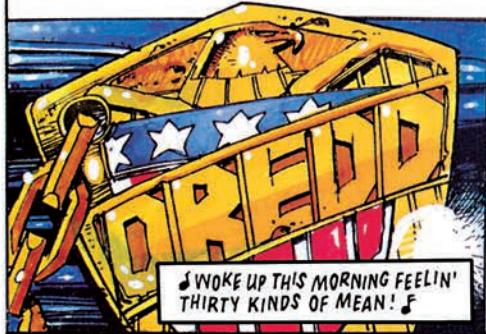
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THE BALLAD OF TOAD MACFARLANE

Script: John Wagner and Alan Grant
Art: Brendan McCarthy
Letters: Tom Frame

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JUDGE DREDD



J MEGA-CITY MADNESS! F

J MURDER! MAYHEM! GORE!

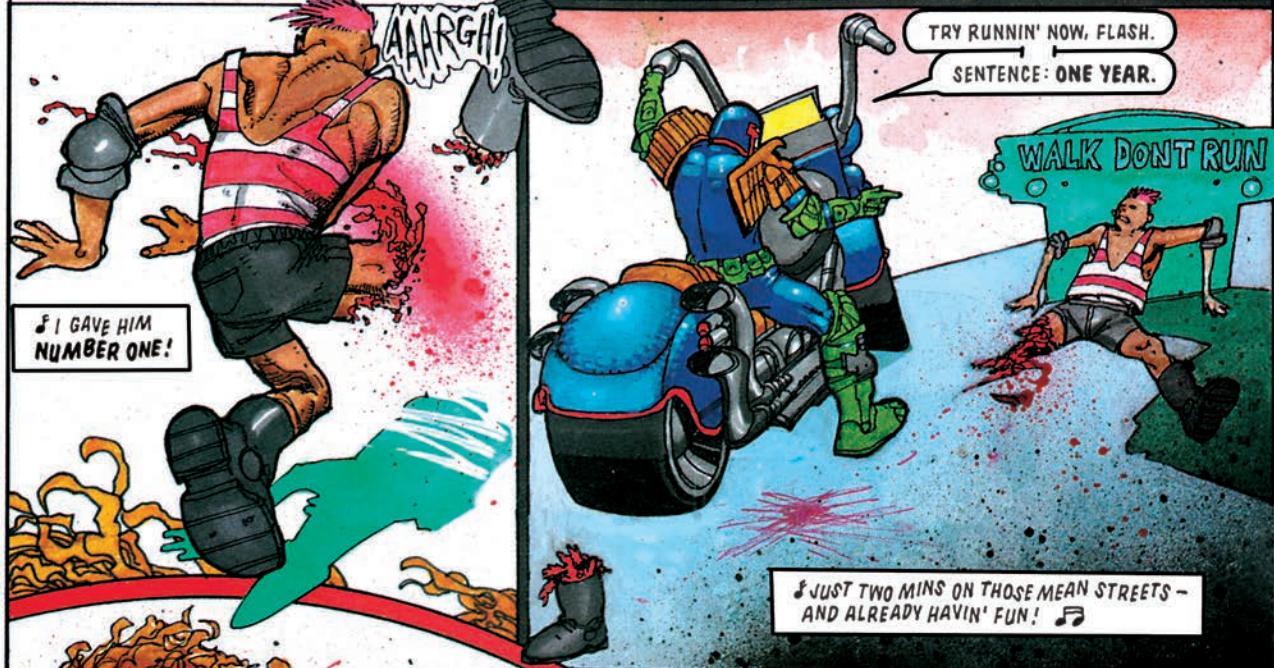




J SAW A CREEP ZIP UP A PEDWAY
SHOULDA WALKED - BUT CHOSE TO RUN...

J CREEP IGNORED MY WARNING
SO I PULLED OUT MY GUN! ♫

J FIRES SIX KINDS OF BULLET -



J I GAVE HIM
NUMBER ONE!

J JUST TWO MINS ON THOSE MEAN STREETS -
AND ALREADY HAVIN' FUN! ♫



J GOT A MESSAGE FROM CONTROL -
PROCEED TO SECTOR SIX! ♫

J THERE'S A WIERDO WITH
A CHAINSAW -

-ACTING FREAKIN' SICK! ♫

SO I DISHED OUT SOME CONCUSSION -

WAPP!

STOMP!

BARP!

AND THE WIERDO HIT THE BRICKS! F

JUDGE DREDD! I PROTEST! THAT MAN'S INSANE!
HE NEEDS TLC - NOT GBH!

ARE YOU CRITICISIN' ME?

WELL, FRANKLY, YES.

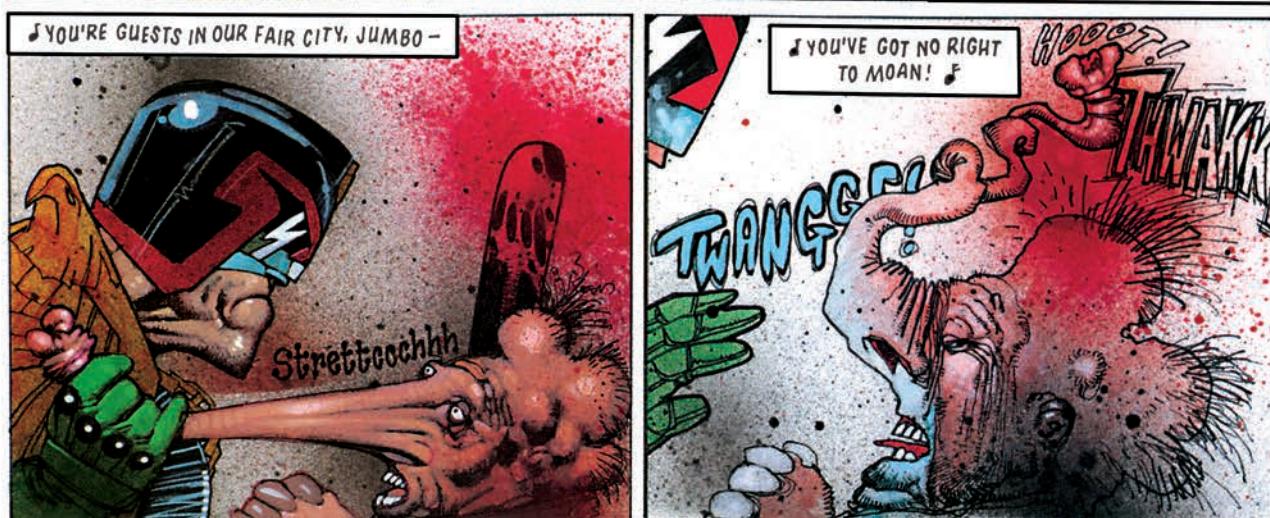
BLUBBLUBBLURP.P. BLU

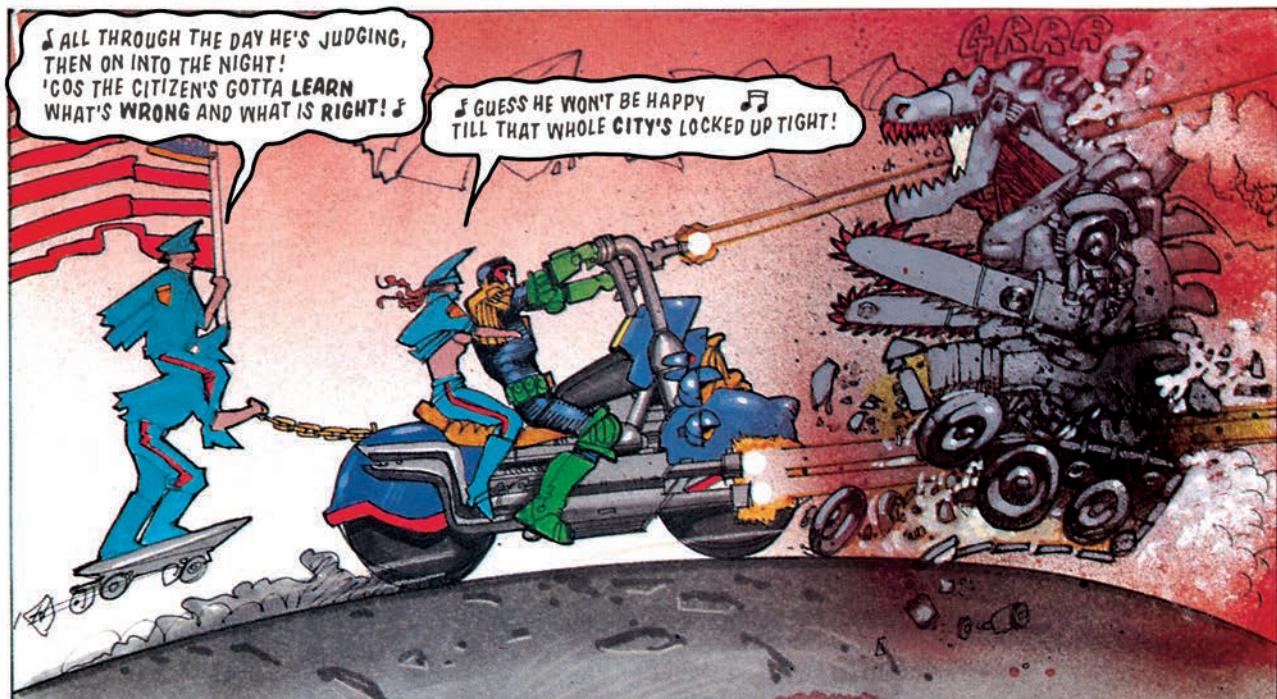


NOW LISTEN HERE, DO-GOODER,
I'M A MAN WITHOUT A FLAW!
I TRAINED FOR FIFTEEN YEARS
BEFORE THEY LET ME KEEP THE LAW-

I GOT A LICENCE TO CLUB CRAZIES -
AND THAT'S WHAT YOU JUST SAW! J







THE END

JUDGE DREDD

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NIGHT HE WALKED INTO POP'S. JUST A SCRAWNLY LITTLE RUNT YOU WOULDN'T TURN YOUR HEAD TO SPIT ON.

THEN HE TOOK OFF HIS SHADES— AND THE WHOLE JOINT SAT UP.

THAT JUVE'S GOT NO EYES, EARS OR MOUTH!

IT'S TOMMY WHO? — MEGA-CITY PINBALL CHAMPION THREE YEARS RUNNIN'!

TOMMY HEARS — NO, LET ME REPHRASE THAT...

TOMMY HAS REASON TO BELIEVE YOU HAVE A LOVE MACHINE.

SHHHH! KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!

TOMMY WANTS TA PLAY.

INNA BACK ROOM.

LOVE MACHINES ARE ILLEGAL, OF COURSE. AND THIS WAS A REAL HOT NUMBER SMUGGLED ALL THE WAY FROM SIN CITY.

FIFTY CREDITS A TIME AND PLEASURE GUARANTEED -

JUST REST YOUR DIGITS ON THOSE NEURAL PADS AND LET THOSE LECTROPULSES RIP!

EARTHSHAKER
MASTER BLASTER
JOY RIDER
ALL THE WAY
JE T'AIME
IN THE PINK
FRENCHIE
COOLING DOWN
SPANNING FUN
LURKIN' LANE

OH, MAN, IT'S GOOD!

KEEP PUMPIN', STUMPY!

ROCK ON, BOY!

THE TRICK WAS TO IGNORE THE PLEASURE PULSES, BUILD YOUR BONUS - TAKE IT ALL IN ONE BIG HIT.

KEEP GOIN', STUMPY!

I CAN'T! I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANYMORE!

TAKE LOVE BONUS

KACHONK!

IF YOU LOST YOUR COOL BEFORE YOU TOOK THE BONUS, ALL YOU GOT WAS COLD TURKEY.

THREE WEEKS POP HAD HAD THAT MACHINE AND THE HIGHEST ANY OF US HAD EVER SCORED WAS **SLAP AND TICKLE**.

AND THEN THAT DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND JUVE STEPPED UP TO PLAY -

TOMMY'S ON THE LOVE MACHINE!

OH, MAN, THIS I GOTTA SEE!

SHHHHH!



THE FAT MAN STUCK A FIFTY IN THE SLOT - AND THAT SINGLE, SILVER BALL CAME FLASHING UP THE LINE.

UHH...UHH...UHH...
I THINK... I'M...
GONNA... GONNA...

PROKK-
I DIDN'T!

HE STOOD THERE LIKE A STATUE,
BECAME PART OF THE MACHINE -

HE'S PAST
SLAP AND
TICKLE
ALREADY!

HOW DOES THAT
DEAF, DUMB
AND BLIND JUVE **DO IT?**



OF COURSE, THERE WAS NO WAY POP COULD KEEP SOMETHIN' THIS BIG QUIET FOR LONG —

DREDD TO CONTROL —
LARGE NUMBER OF
SUSPICIOUS JUVES
CONVERGING ON
POP SCHIZZO'S. I'M
GOING TO CHECK
IT OUT.

IN THE PINK — JE T'AIME — ALL THE WAY — HIS SCRAWNLY LITTLE ARMS WERE JERKING NOW. HIS FACE WAS TINGED ELECTRIC BLUE.

HE'LL NEVER
KEEP THIS
UP!

TAKE YOUR BONUS
WHILE YOU CAN,
TOMMY!

BUT TOMMY COULDN'T HEAR A WORD WE SAID. HE JUST TWITCHED A LITTLE MORE AND PLAYED ON!

OH NO...!

CLEAR THE WAY!

WE WATCHED
HIM HIT
MASTER
BLASTER...

TOMMY'S KNEES
STARTED TO
TREMBLE. WE
THOUGHT HE
WAS GOING TO
PASS OUT. BUT
THE FAT GUY
GRABBED HIM
AND HELD HIM
UP — AND TOMMY
PLAYED ON!

I'D ONLY EVER REACHED SLAP AND
TICKLE ONCE, AND THE BONUS HIT
ME SO STRONG IT NEAR KNOCKED
ME OUT.

GRUD ALONE KNEW
WHAT TOMMY WAS IN FOR.

HE'S GOIN' FOR
THE BIG ONE!

COME ON, TOMMY,
YOU CAN DO IT!

HiT
Me
Big
Boy

... AND WE
COULDN'T
BELIEVE IT.

MASTER
BLASTER

SHOOT
Your
Load

WE HARDLY NOTICED JUDGE
DREDD COME IN. EVERY EYE WAS
GLUED TO THE SPECTACLE THAT
WAS UNFOLDING BEFORE US —

EARTHSHAKER!
HE'S THERE!

TAKE THAT
BONUS, TOMMY,
TAKE IT!

BUT TOMMY COULDN'T
HEAR HIM.

TAKE LOVE
BONUS

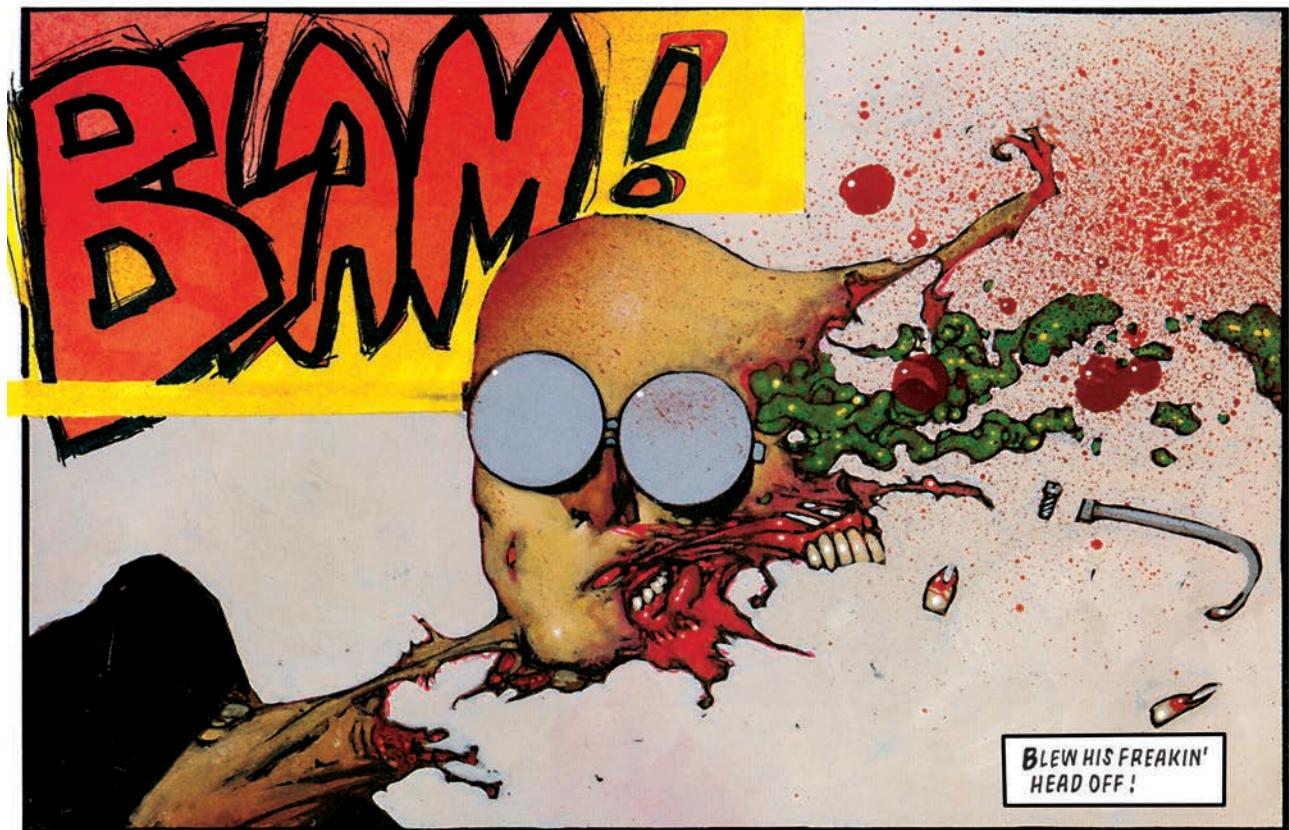
WHANG

A LOVE
MACHINE!

YOU! STOP OR
I SHOOT!

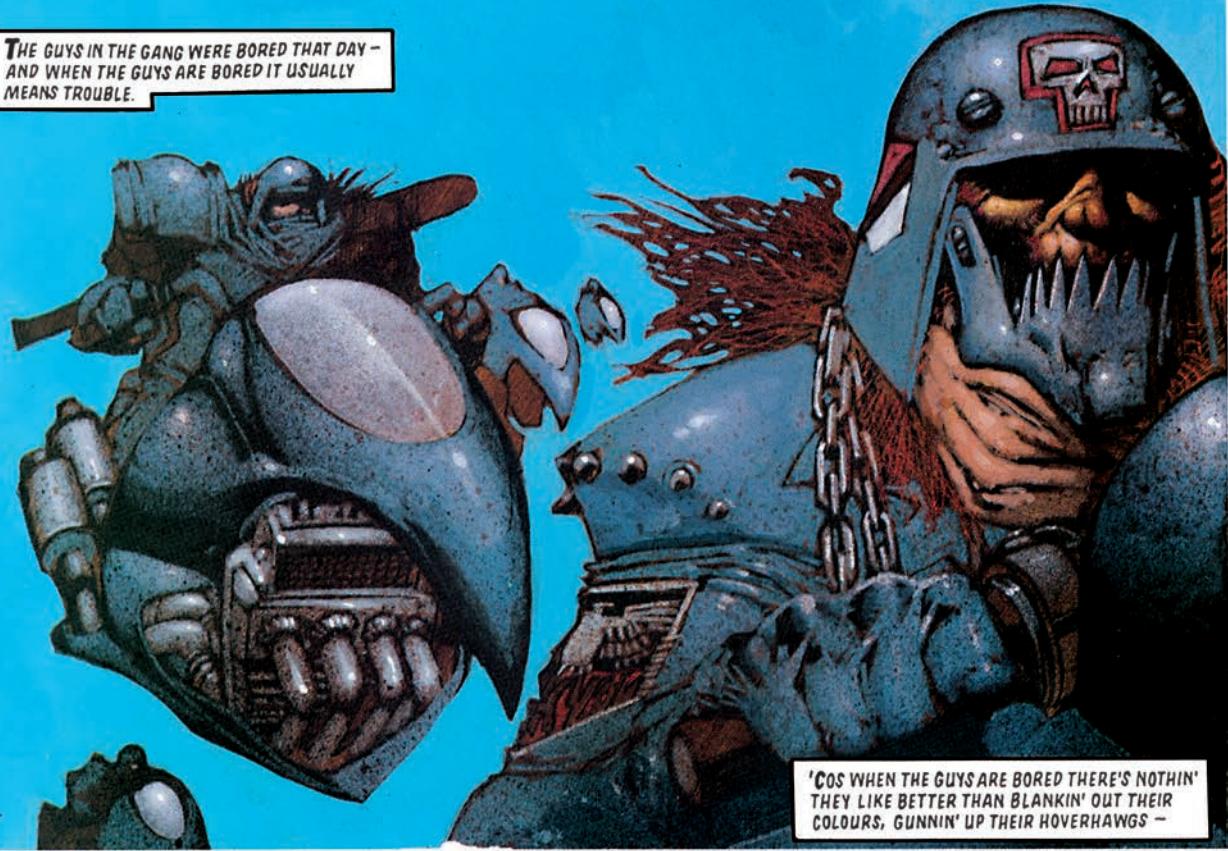
HE JUST PLAYED ON!

AND THAT DEAF, DUMB
AND BLIND JUVE —



JUDGE DREDD

THE GUYS IN THE GANG WERE BORED THAT DAY –
AND WHEN THE GUYS ARE BORED IT USUALLY
MEANS TROUBLE.



'COS WHEN THE GUYS ARE BORED THERE'S NOTHIN'
THEY LIKE BETTER THAN BLANKIN' OUT THEIR
COLOURS, GUNNIN' UP THEIR HOVERHAWGS –

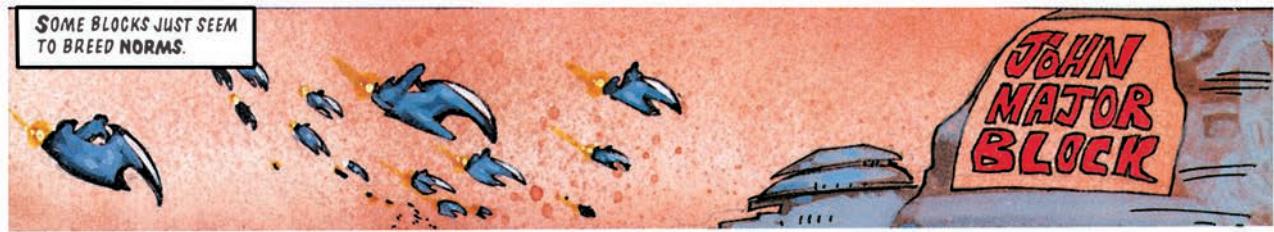
—AND GOING OUT ON A CH-CH-CH

CHICKEN RUN

JOHN
MAJOR
BLOCK

I SAY, CHAPS!
I DON'T LIKE THE
LOOK OF THEM!

MAJOR MINORS
ONLY
SANDPIT

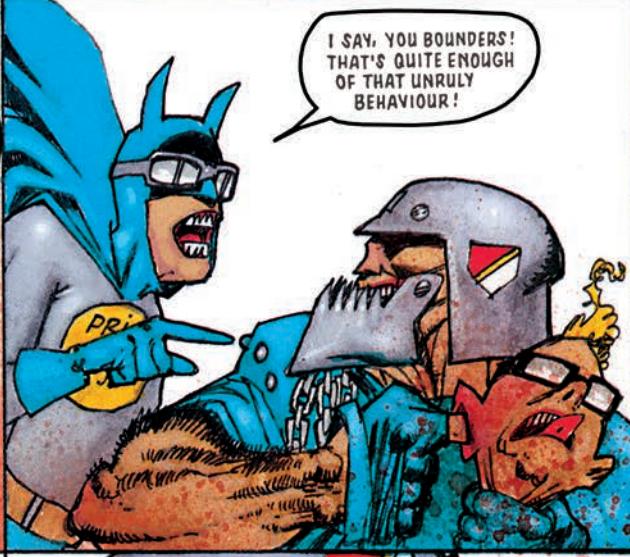




WE'LL SOON
SORT THEM OUT!
TALLY HO,
CHAPS!

DREDD TO CONTROL!
JUVE CONFLICT IN
PROGRESS, JOHN MAJOR
BLOCKTOP!

ASSAILANTS ON
HOVERHAWGS!
AERIAL UNIT
REQUIRED!



I SAY, YOU BOUNDERS!
THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH
OF THAT UNRULY
BEHAVIOUR!

I CANNOT CONDEMN
IT STRONGLY ENOUGH!
IT MUST CEASE
FORTHWITH! DO YOU
HEAR, FORTHWITH!

THAT'S WHEN BIG SHARKY
PULLED HIS PARTY PIECE —

IZZAT SO?

I SAY!



I SAY!

CHOMP!

SEE, SHARKY GOT HIS JAW BLOWED OFF
IN A SPATTERGUN BATTLE WITH THE
TOM JONES HOME BOYS. AND NO
STANDARD PROSTHETIC WAS GONNA
DO SHARKY —



AN H-WAGON PICKED US UP AS WE HEADED FOR CITY BOTTOM, BUT ONCE WE HIT THE CONCRETE MAZE THERE WAS NO WAY IT COULD FOLLOW.

CONTROL TO DREDD! H-WAGON LOST YOUR PERPS. GET ANY I.D. FROM THE WITNESSES.

NEGATIVE. ATTACKERS HAD ALL GANG INSIGNIA BLANKED OUT.

ONE OF THE ATTACKERS IS DESCRIBED AS HAVING AN OUTSIZE LOWER MANDIBLE, METALLIC CONSTRUCTION.

BUT THAT COULD DESCRIBE TEN THOUSAND JUVES IN THIS CITY.

YEAH, IT WAS ALL THE RAGE LAST YEAR.

STILL, I'VE GOT ONE LEAD —

WHEN WE GOT BACK TO THE BLOCK OL' SHARKY STILL HAD THAT HEAD IN HIS MOUTH. HE SAID IT WAS JUST TOO BIG TO SWALLOW.

M.LAW'S A FAGGOT.

STILL, WE STUCK IT ON THE WALL OF THE GANG'S SQUAT AND EVERYONE AGREED IT LOOKED A TREAT.

THEY SHOT DOWN LARRY AND DORK — THE JUDGES CAN TRACE US THROUGH THEM!

NO CHANCE, MAN! THEY WAS CLEAN VAPED! NOTHIN' LEFT TO TRACE!

TAKE IT FROM ME, WE'RE HOME AND DRY!



WE WAS JUST SETTIN' DOWN
TO PARTY WHEN OUR WORLD—
NOT TO MENTION THE SQUAT
DOOR—CAME CRASHING IN.

CRASH!

YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST
FOR THE CRIMES OF MURDER,
MAYHEM AND OTHERS TO
BE SPECIFIED!

YOU'LL NEVER
TAKE SHARKY
ALIVE, DREDD!

OKAY.

SPLAT

HELL, JUDGE, HOW
DIDJA KNOW IT
WAS US?

TWITCH TWITCH

OSBY OSBOURNE
BAD BOYS

WHEN SOMEBODY BITES THE
HEAD OFF A BATGLIDER, I
FIGURE THE FIRST PLACE
TO START LOOKING IS
OSBY OSBOURNE BLOCK.

THE END

JUDGE DREDD

THE MAN WHO KILLED
JUDGE DREDD

WELL, ALMOST

SORT OF

WELL, AT LEAST HE TRIED.

HE KNEW THERE WAS ONE SURE,
QUICK WAY FOR A FIGHTING MAN
TO GET A REP IN THIS CITY.

HE KNEW HE COULD GET THIRTY IN
AN ISO-CUBE FOR IT, BUT HE
DIDN'T CARE.

'COS HE KNEW WHEN OTHER
FIGHTING MEN PASSED HIS
CUBE THEY'D LOOK IN WITH
RESPECT IN THEIR EYES,
AND THEY'D SAY: "WELL
HARD, WELL HARD!"

AND BY GRUD THEY'D MEAN IT.

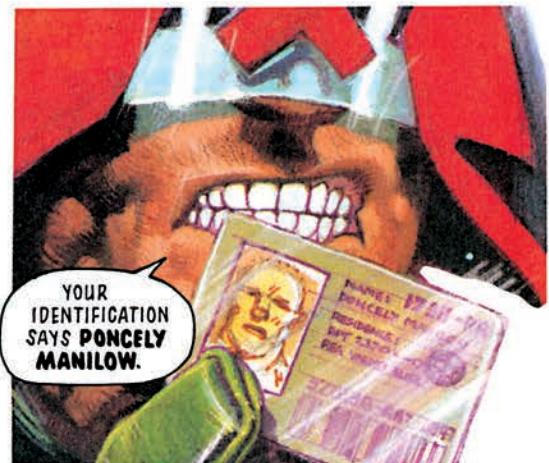
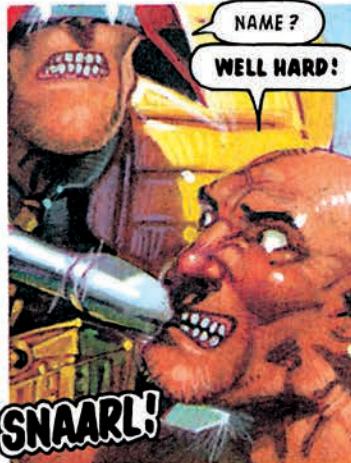
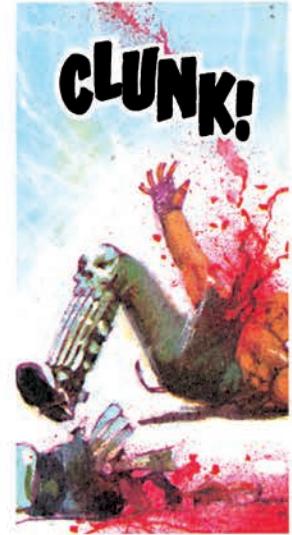
'COS THEY'D KNOW HE WAS THE
MAN WHO KILLED JUDGE DREDD -
WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

YOU!
GET OFF THE
STREET!

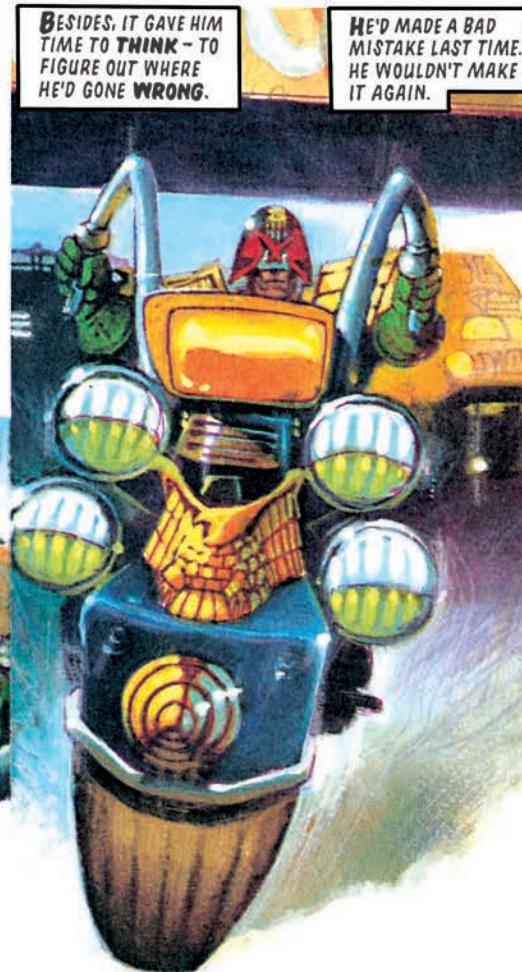
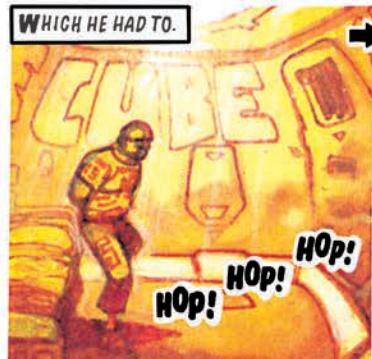
GRRRRRR!

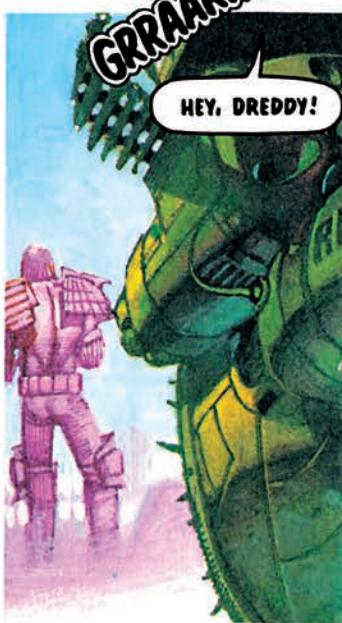
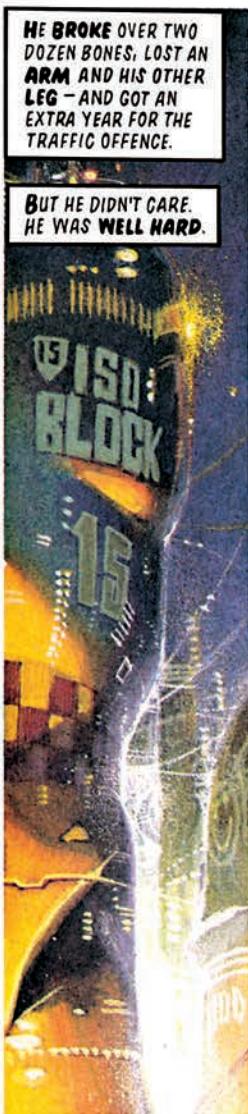
MAKE ME.

JUDGE DREDD



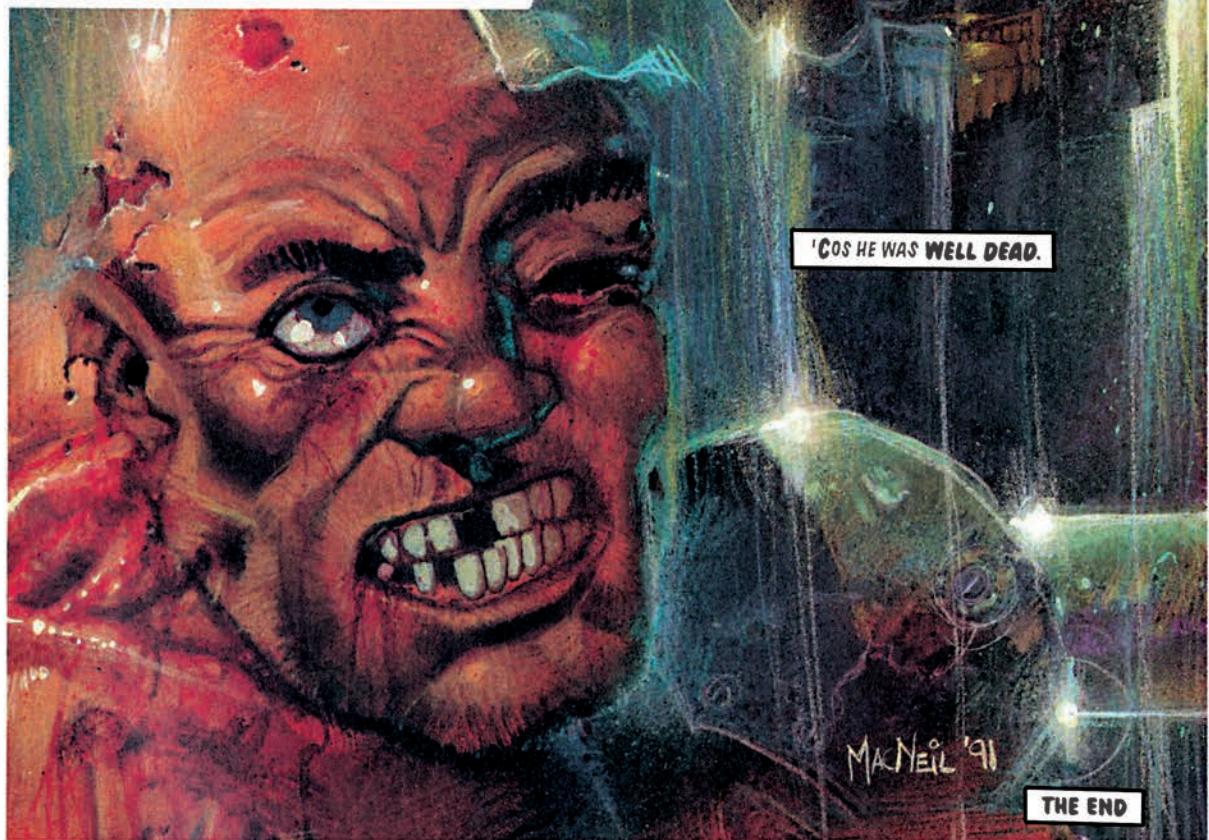
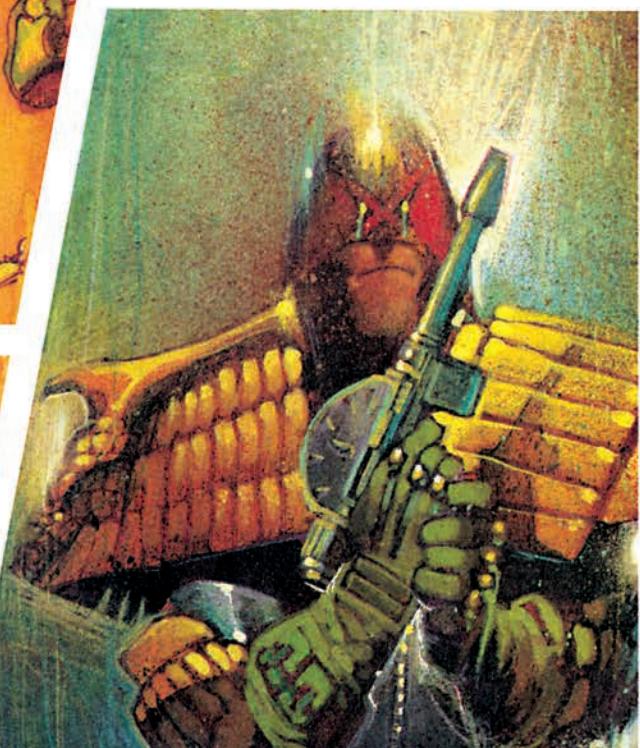
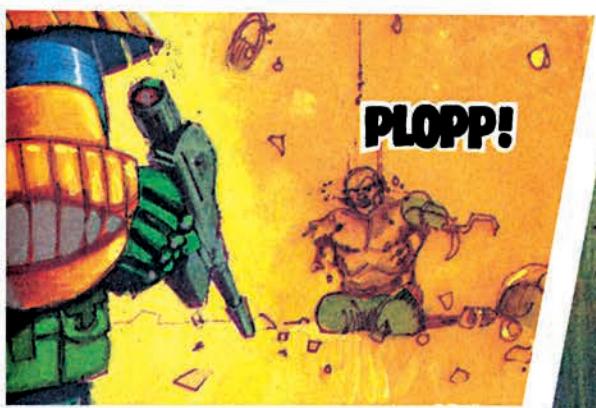
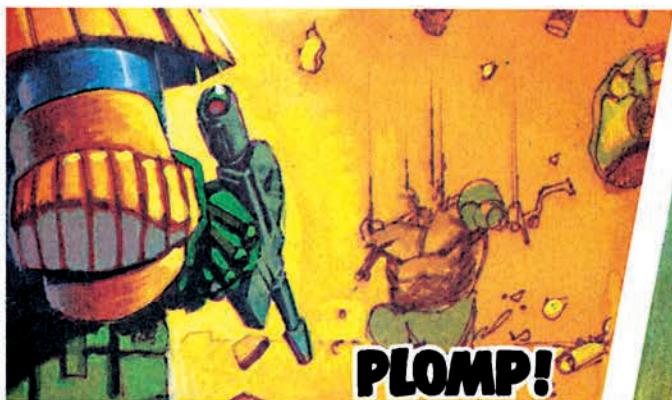
WELL. ALMOST





SORT OF





JUDGE DREDD

THE TRIKER SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT JOHNNY'S BIKE.



HE'D BUILT THAT MACHINE HIMSELF.
BUILT IT FROM THE GROUND UP,
BIT BY BIT, BOLT BY BOLT.

HE'D OILED IT AND CHROMED IT AND
TUNED IT UNTIL HE HAD IT PURRING
SWEETER THAN A JUNGLE CAT.

YOU SAY SOMETHIN', LOWLIFE?

WHAT A HEAP!
BETCHA CAN'T
EVEN HIT
TWO
HUNDRED!



I SAW JOHNNY POINT — AND MY
HEART TURNED TO ICE --



DEAD JUVES'
CURVE.
YOU 'N' ME.
NOW.
NO,
JOHNNY!
NO!

NOBODY EVER COMES BACK FROM
DEAD JUVES' CURVE! PLEASE,
JOHNNY — DON'T DO IT!



NOBODY BADMOUTHS
MIKE THE BIKE.
YOK!

ONE
SIDE!







CREEP'S
TOO FAST-!

WHAT JOHNNY DIDN'T FIGURE WAS THE
JUDGE WOULD JUST SHOOT HIM --



DANGER TO TRAFFIC!

STANDARD EXECUTION-
RAPID FIRE!



AAAARRRGH!

KACHOW!
KACHOW!
SPRANG!



I SAW HIM VEER OFF - HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A
STRIP-SHOP. HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO STOP.

I SCREAMED.



SO DID
JOHNNY.

WHAT COLOUR
YOU WANT YOUR
RESPRAY, PAL?

JOHNNY WAS SHOT
BAD - HALF EATEN
AWAY BY ACID.
HE KNEW HE WAS
DYING --

BUT STILL THAT CRAZY PRIDE DROVE HIM ON --

AND IT WAS LESS THAN A MINUTE TO DEAD
JUVES' CURVE.

THE WORLD SLOWLY DECAYS
DESTRUCTION TILLS MY EYES
HARBORING THE IMAGE OF
DEATH AND DEFILEMENT

BURNING WINDS RELEASE THEIR FURY
CIRCUITING JUDGE AND JURY
DRIVING HORROR, PAIN

DROKK!
CREEP'S STILL
GOIN'!

JOHNNY DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE ACID
BURNIN' THROUGH THE FUEL LEAD.

THE FLAMES LICKING UP
HIS SHRIVELLED LEG --

THE ONLY THOUGHT IN HIS MIND WAS WINNING
THAT RACE! 200 - 250 - 280...

NOBODY HAD
EVER TAKEN
THE CURVE
AT 300 --

NEITHER DID JOHNNY.





JOHNNY'S IN BIKER
HEAVEN NOW...BUT
IN A WAY, WE'LL
NEVER BE APART.

I HAD HIM
STUFFED,
YOU SEE.

I GOT THE TAXIDERMIST TO CONVERT
HIM TO GAS - SO I COULD ALWAYS
REMEMBER HIM JUST THE WAY HE WAS.



MMMM! HE
MAKES A LOVELY
CENTREPIECE!

AND SO
ROMANTIC!

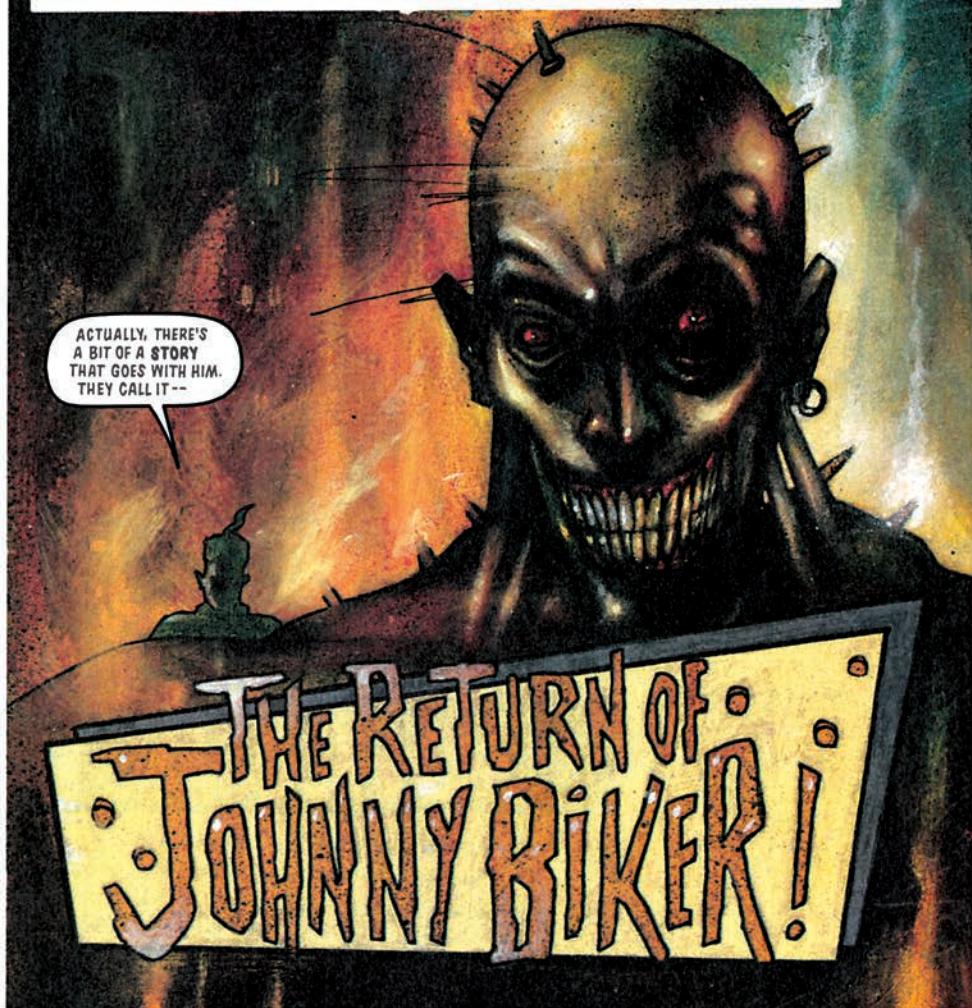


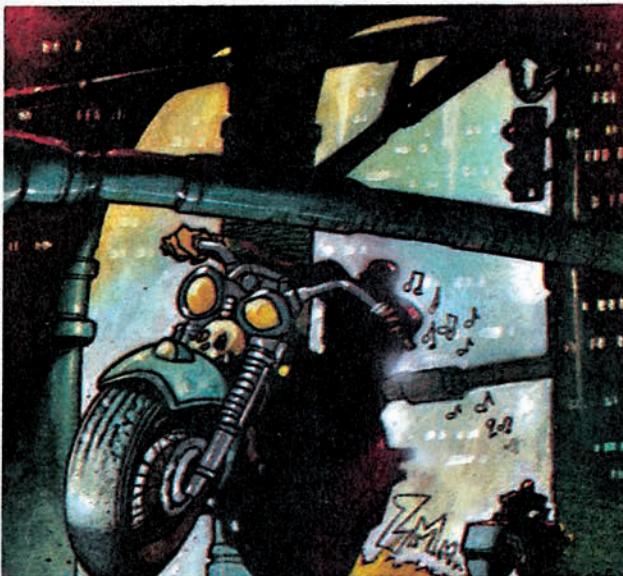
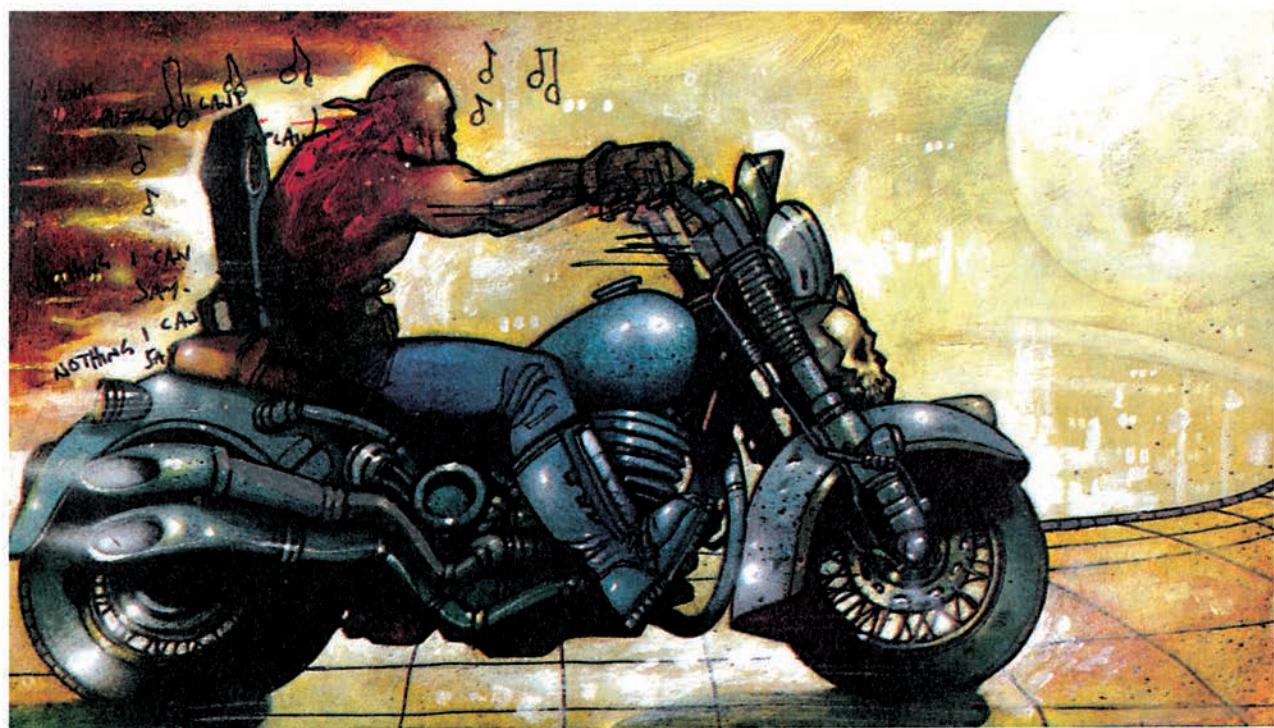
OF COURSE, WE WERE YOUNG
THEN. THESE THINGS SEEMED
TO MATTER SO MUCH MORE...



MARSHMALLOWS,
ANYONE?

THE END





BIKER, JOHNNY.
NOTORIOUS SPEEDSTER.
TRIED TO TAKE DEAD
JUVES' CURVE AT A COOL
300-- AND FAILED!

INCIDENT HAPPENED TEN YEARS AGO
TODAY. AS A MATTER OF FACT, HIS
GIRLFRIEND PURCHASED THE REMAINS--
HAD BIKER CONVERTED INTO GAS FIRE.
WOULD YOU BELIEVE?

ROUTE 666

YEAH? WELL, HE'S
BURNIN' UP ROUTE 666
RIGHT NOW.

LOOKS LIKE THE CREEP
WANTS ANOTHER STAB AT
DEAD JUVES' CURVE!

AM IN
PURSUIT!
TURBO
BOOST!

VAAAAMMMNG

You Are
Singing
99
Tune
Spiral
Spiral
Spiral

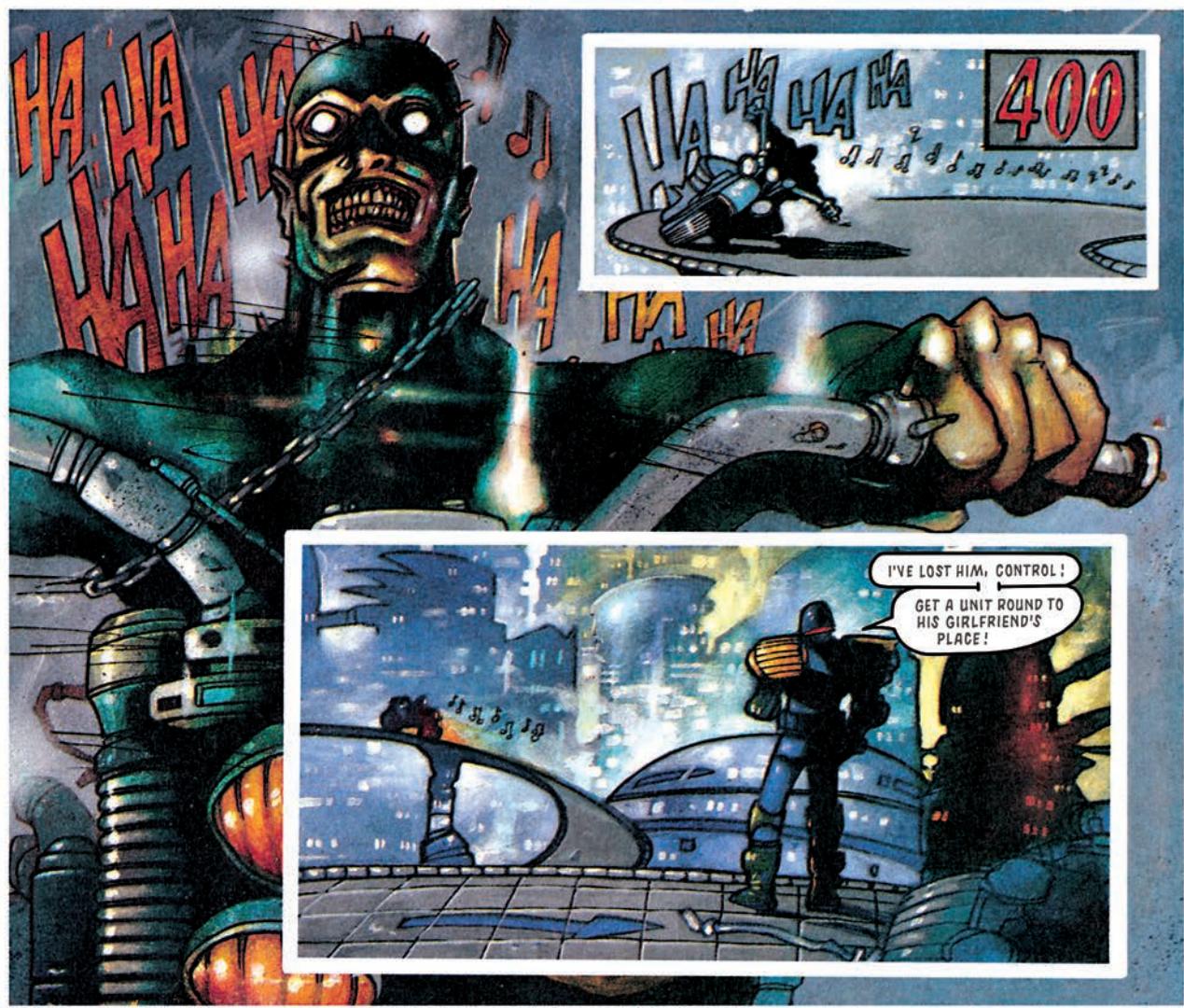
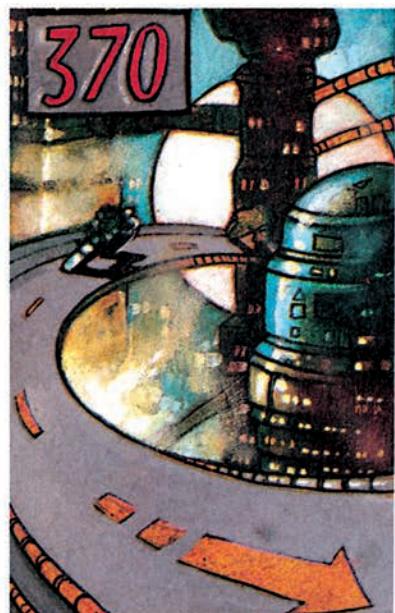
DANGER SLOW

200--250--280-- NOBODY'D
EVER TAKEN THE CURVE AT 300--

330 MPH

MPH

550







JUDGE DREDD

THE FAN

TONITE! LIVE! BIG MEG'S NO.1 METAL MONSTER!

HE'S HERE!

'SCUSE ME,
MR POWER!

STAY BACK,
KID!

TRY A LITTLE OF MY
OWN BRAND OF
ZIT CREAM - ONLY
89 CRED'S!

CAN YOU SIGN MY
AUTOGRAPH BOOK,
MR POWER?
PLEASE?

IT'S
ALL RIGHT -
I'LL HANDLE
THIS GEEK.

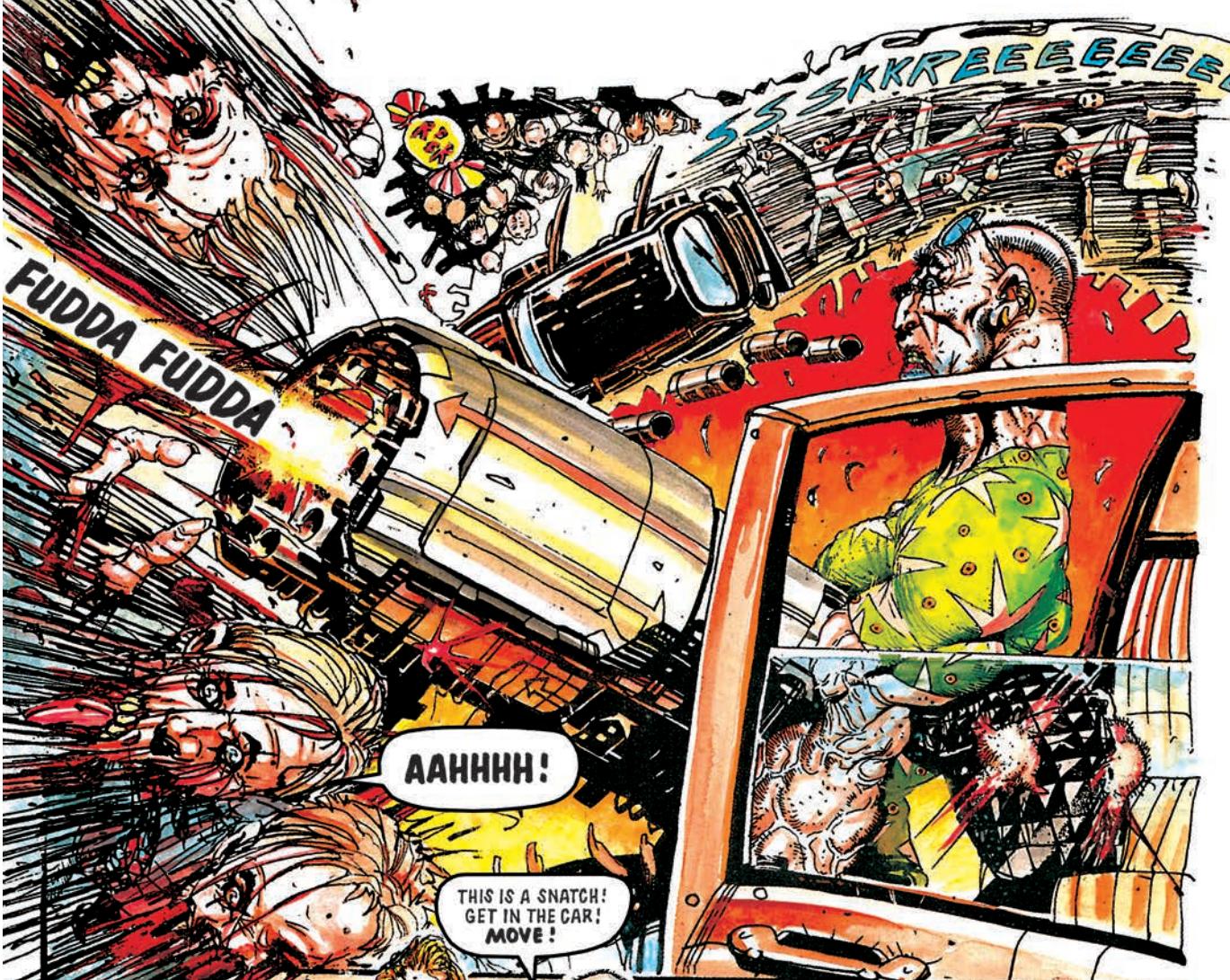
GEE! THIS IS REALLY TRIFF OF YOU,
MR POWER! I'VE NEVER EVEN SPOKEN
TO A ROCK STAR BEFORE! I'M YOUR
NUMBER ONE FAN! I'VE GOT ALL YOUR
VIDS - AN' I GOT ROCK POWER POSTERS
ALL OVER MY WALLS - AN' ALL THE
T-SHIRTS - AN' THE HAT - AN' AN' I'M
WEARIN' MY ROCK POWER U-FRONT'S!

AN' I GOT THE TOOTH-
BRUSH - AN' THE
PILLOWCASE - AN' THE
JIGSAW PUZZLE - AN'
THE GAME - AN' THE
CANDLES - I GOT
EVERYTHING!

NOT QUITE
EVERYTHING -

WOW! THANKS, MR POWER!
I-I NEVER BOUGHT ANYTHIN'
DIRECTLY FROM A ROCK
STAR BEFORE!





WHO THE HELL
IS THIS?

OH WOW! WHAT A DAY
THIS IS TURNING
OUT TO BE!

JUDGE DREDD!
KIDNAP! THEY
KIDNAPPED
ROCK POWER!

BIKE
CANNON!

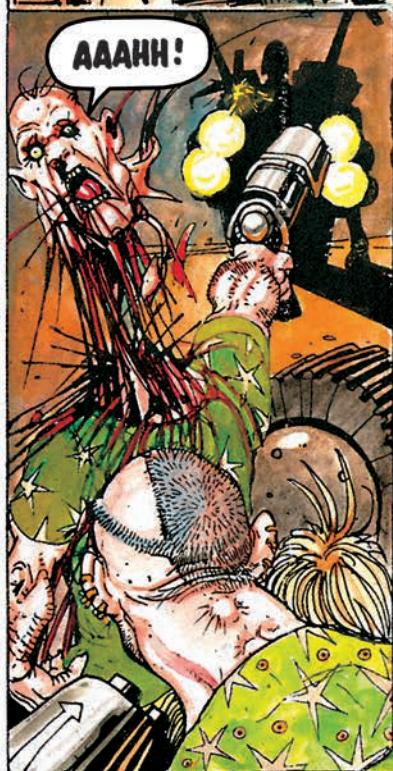
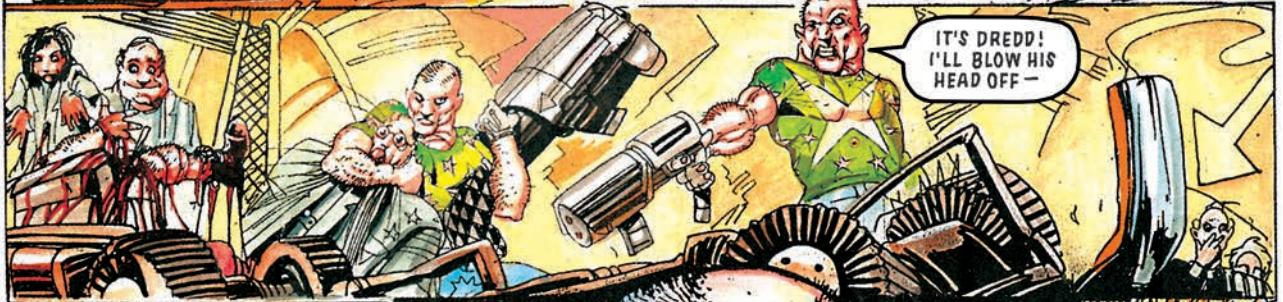
STOP IN
THE NAME OF
THE LAW!

VADOOM!

CRASH!



BLOWN UP WITH ROCK POWER!
I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED
THIS FOR THE WORLD!







JUDGE DREDD

TOO MUCH MONKEE BUSINESS

ROCK LEGENDS

IN THE YEAR 2112 FOUR LIKELY YOUNG LADS FROM SECTOR 69 FORMED A POP GROUP, DETERMINED TO MAKE IT TO THE VERY TOP.

THEIR NAMES WERE DICK, DICK, DICK AND WILLY.

NOT SURPRISINGLY, THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE GONADS.

BETWEEN 2112 AND 2113, THE BOYS RELEASED MORE THAN 400 SINGLES -- LITTLE REALISING THAT VINYL HAD BEEN DONE AWAY WITH OVER A CENTURY BEFORE!

AT THEIR LOWEST EBB, THE GROUP CALLED IN THE SERVICES OF ROCK GURU MALCOLM JIZZUM --

THIS IS KASEY KUSSEM WELCOMING YOU TO THE FIRST OF A PULSATING NEW SERIES OF ROCK LEGENDS!

WIG?

THE GONADS

I SAW RIGHT AWAY THEY HAD AN IMAGE PROBLEM.

SO I TOLD THEM STRAIGHT UP, I SAID -- YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE YOUR BRAINS TRANSPLANTED INTO APES. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



"ONCE AGAIN JIZZUM HAD COME GOOD! THE NEW MONKEES, AS HE RENAMED THEM, WERE AN OVERNIGHT SUCCESS."

"UNFORTUNATELY, BY NEXT DAY THE BRIGHT ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY OF FAME HAD DROKKED RIGHT OFF."

J THEN I SAW YOUR FACE, AND I BURST OUT LAUGHING...♪

J HEY HEY WE'RE STILL THE MONKEES! ♪

I SAW RIGHT AWAY THEY HAD AN IMAGE PROBLEM.

SO I TOLD 'EM STRAIGHT UP, I SAID -- YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT GOODY-GOODY REPUTATION. BAAAD BOYS, THAT'S WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS -- BAAAD BOYS!

WRECK YOUR HOTEL ROOM -- TAKE DRUGS -- THAT KINDA THING, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

"COMPLETELY UNDER THE SPELL OF THE ROCK SVENGALI, THEY CHANGED THEIR NAME TO APES-HIT AND TRASHED THE FIRST HOTEL ROOM THEY COULD CHECK INTO --"

STONK!

KRAAASH!

SMAASH!

SHORRR!

LIVE
BY SAT
CHANNEL 604

I HATE
ME!

"THE BOYS' NEW IMAGE
SOON ATTRACTED THE
ATTENTION OF JUDGE
DREDD--"







AND SO IT WAS THAT A NEW MONSTER OF ROCK WAS BORN. SINCE THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE, THE NEW BEATLES HAVE PLAYED TO PACKED HOUSES FOR OVER THREE NIGHTS RUNNING.

FITTINGLY, THEIR FIRST NUMBER ONE HIT SINGLE IS A TRIBUTE TO THE BOY THEY LOST ALONG THE DROKKIN' WAY --



COOL LIVE SAT



LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DI-ICK... ♫



WELL, THAT'S IT FOR ANOTHER SHOW. UNTIL IT'S TIME TO BRING YOU THE STORY BEHIND ANOTHER ROCK LEGEND, THIS IS KASEY KUSSEM SAYING --

DROKK OFF AND GOOD NIGHT!



THE END

JUDGE DREDD

THE MOST DANGEROUS GUITAR IN THE WORLD

CONTROL TO ANY UNIT, VICINITY
MUSEUM OF METAL!
ROBBERY IN
PROGRESS!

DREDD.
I'LL TAKE
IT!

IT WAS A MECCA FOR
METAL MANIACS —

IT WAS A THING OF BEAUTY — OF POWER.
SOMETHING EVERY TRUE FAN HAD TO SEE AT
LEAST ONCE IN HIS
WORTHLESS LIFE.

DAY AFTER DAY
THEY'D SHUFFLE
BY, STARING IN
SILENT AWE.

AND TONIGHT, FOR THE
FIRST TIME SINCE FRANKIE
"FINGERS" FLYNN HAD GONE
TO THE CHAIR, HE WAS
DONNA MAKE IT SING.

A 2045 FENDERBENDER
STRATOBLASTER — THE
ORIGINAL — THE ONLY
ONE EVER MADE!

SMAAASH!



THE MOST
DANGEROUS
HAND-GUITAR IN
THE WORLD!

I GOTTA GET
AFTER HIM!

HE FELL OFF THE
LORRY AT THE
CORNER OF PETE
STREET. LUCKILY
IT HAD BEEN
GOING HIS WAY.

HE WAS LOSIN'
BLOOD FAST.
HE FIGURED HE
ONLY HAD TEN
MINUTES — BUT
THAT OUGHTA
BE ENOUGH!

HE COULD HEAR
THAT HATED DRAWL —
THAT SICKENING
ALIEN WHINE —
ECHOING ALONG
THE STREET...

IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING
AN' ONCE MORE THE DAWIN'...

TONITE
LIVING &
DEATH.

ONCE IT HAD BEEN THE STONK CLUB, THE
CITY'S NUMBER #1 THRASH-HOUSE --

J HAS WOKEN THAT
LONGIN' IN ME...♪

AND NOW THEY'D KILLED IT DEAD!

STONK!
RHINESTONE.

G+H!

HEY, SONNY! Y'ALL GAIN'T GO IN THAR DRESSED LIKE THAT AN' BLEEDIN' AN' ALL! THIS HERE'S A REE-SPECTABLE COUNTRY AN' WESTERN CLUB!

THE ONLY PLACE THE KID HAD EVER FELT HAPPY — AT HOME —

RACKED
WALL-TO-WALL
WITH
RHINESTONE
ASSHOLES!

TRAIL
OF BLOOD...

NOW I'D LIKE T' SING Y'ALL ANOTHER
SOMEBODY-DONE-SOMEBODY-
WRONG SONG.

TENNESSEE
ANNA FORD!

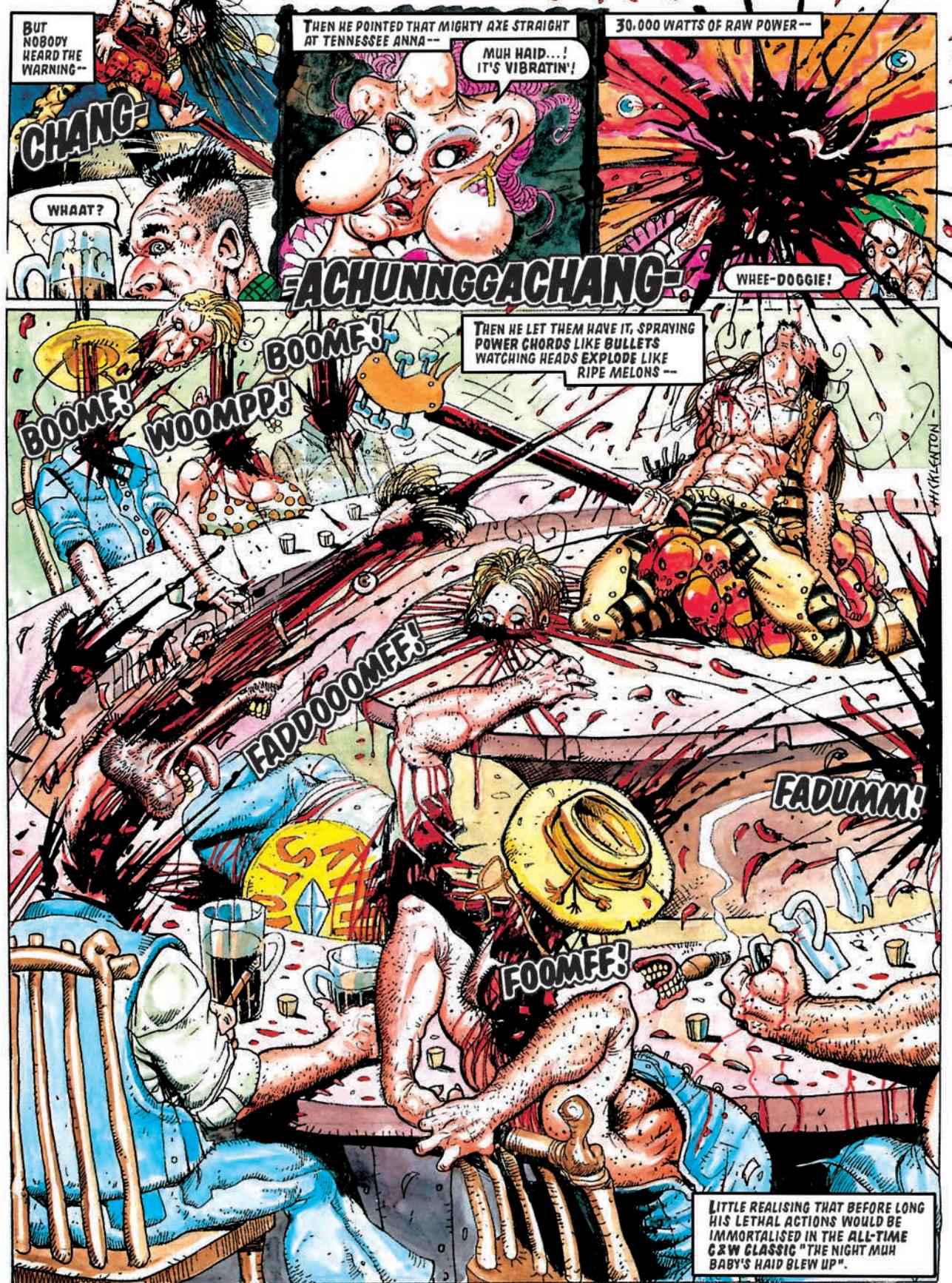
I'LL SHOW YOU
REAL MUSIC!

CHANGACHANGACHANGGGGA!

FASTER AND FASTER THE KID'S HANDS MOVED,
COAXING SOUNDS OUT OF THAT GUITAR THAT
HADN'T BEEN HEARD SINCE FINGERS FLYNN DIED—

MY GRUD! IT'S A
2045 FENDERBENDER
STRATOBLASTER!

EVERYBODY RUN! THAT'S
THE MOST DANGEROUS HAND-
GUITAR IN THE WORLD!





JUDGE DREDD

MORT RIFKIND RISES AGAIN

APARTMENT 357J,
PETER GREENAWAY BLOCK,
VICTIM IS ONE BIZMO
NEEDLER, SPECIAL F/X
TECHNICIAN.

IT WAS ONE OF THE
NEIGHBOURS WHO GAVE
US THE TIP-OFF. A
MS DWITT.

NOTICED A STRANGE
SMELL A FEW DAYS
AGO, BUT DIDN'T THINK
ANYTHING OF IT AT
THE TIME...

PITY SHE DIDN'T CALL
EARLIER. MIGHT'VE
SAVED HIS LIFE.

PHONE AND FAX LINES CUT.
DOOR WELDED SHUT FROM
THE INSIDE. MURDERER
MUST HAVE GOT OUT
THROUGH THE WINDOW,
THEN WELDED THAT SHUT.

PRETTY NASTY
WAY TO GO,
HUH?

YEAH.
SLOW, TOO.

OVER THE NEXT WEEK, THREE MORE MURDERS ARE COMMITTED, EACH AS GRISLY AS THE LAST.

DENTAL RECORDS SHOW HIM TO BE ONE **BUDSY PIPKINS**. RETIRED SPECIAL F/X TECHNICIAN.



AT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, A PATTERN SLOWLY EMERGES --

I THINK WE'RE LOOKING AT A STRING OF REVENGE KILLINGS.

SEEMS THE VICTIMS ALL WORKED ON THE SAME MOVIE -- 'DRAGSTRIP ZOMBIES FROM DAYTONA HIGH.'

THERE WAS A ACCIDENT DURING FILMING. SOME SPECIAL EFFECT MISFIRE... THE WHOLE SET WENT UP IN FLAMES.

DRAGSTRIP ZOMBIES FROM DAYTONA HIGH



OKAY. MOTIVE'S REVENGE -- I'LL BUY THAT. BUT WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE IT'S THIS RIFKIND CREEP?

THE GUY'S JOB.
HE WAS A BUG WRANGLER.
TRAINED ALL THE BUGS
AND SNAKES AND CREEPY-
CRAWLIES YOU SEE IN
THE HORROR VIDS...

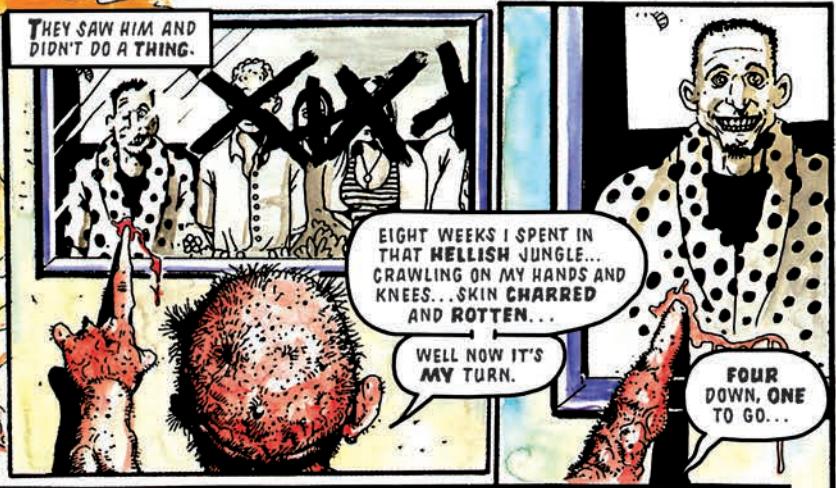
SOUNDS LIKE WE
SHOULDA SWITCHED
WITH PEST CONTROL.

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY,
MORT RIFKIND IS MAKING PLANS...

HORRIBLY DISFIGURED, QUITE MAD, HIS THIRST FOR REVENGE IS THE ONE THING THAT'S KEPT HIM ALIVE.

WE'LL SHOW THEM,
WON'T WE, MY PRETTIES?
MAKE THEM SUFFER AS
THEY MADE ME SUFFER...

RIFKAN BEE
(LARGE)



MINUTES LATER --

CONTROL--WE'RE AT
MONDO'S APARTMENT. NO
SIGN OF HIM. ANY IDEA
WHERE ELSE HE MIGHT
BE?

**GOT A WORK
ADDRESS, IF
THAT'S ANY USE...**

WHITON-GOLDSTEIN STUDIOS, AND
WEZ MONDO IS ABOUT TO EMBARK
ON THE RIDE OF HIS LIFE --

SAY--DON'T I KNOW
YOU FROM SOMEWHERE?
THE BEARD DOESN'T
RING A BELL BUT...

Y'KNOW, FELLA...IT'S LUCKY
YOU TURNED UP WHEN YOU
DID. IT'S USUALLY HELL
TRYNNA GET A HOVER-CAB
THIS TIME OF NIGHT...

HELLO, WEZ!

OH MY GRUD--
R-R-RIFKIND!

**BUT...BUT
YOU'RE DEAD...**

NO. I'M STILL VERY
MUCH **ALIVE**. IT'S YOU
WHO ARE DEAD.

ON HIM.
MY PETS...

BZZZZZZZ

THAT HOVER-CAB!

SOME KIND OF DISTURBANCE--
LOOKS LIKE IT COULD BE THEM...

AAAAA GRUD!
OFF-- GET 'EM OFF!
PLEASE, MORT!

YOU!
PULL OVER
OR I FIRE!

FIRE? YOU'LL FIRE?
THEN FIRE! VENGEANCE
IS DONE! I HAVE NOTHING
LEFT TO LIVE FOR!

HI-EXPLOSIVE!

KIDDOOM!

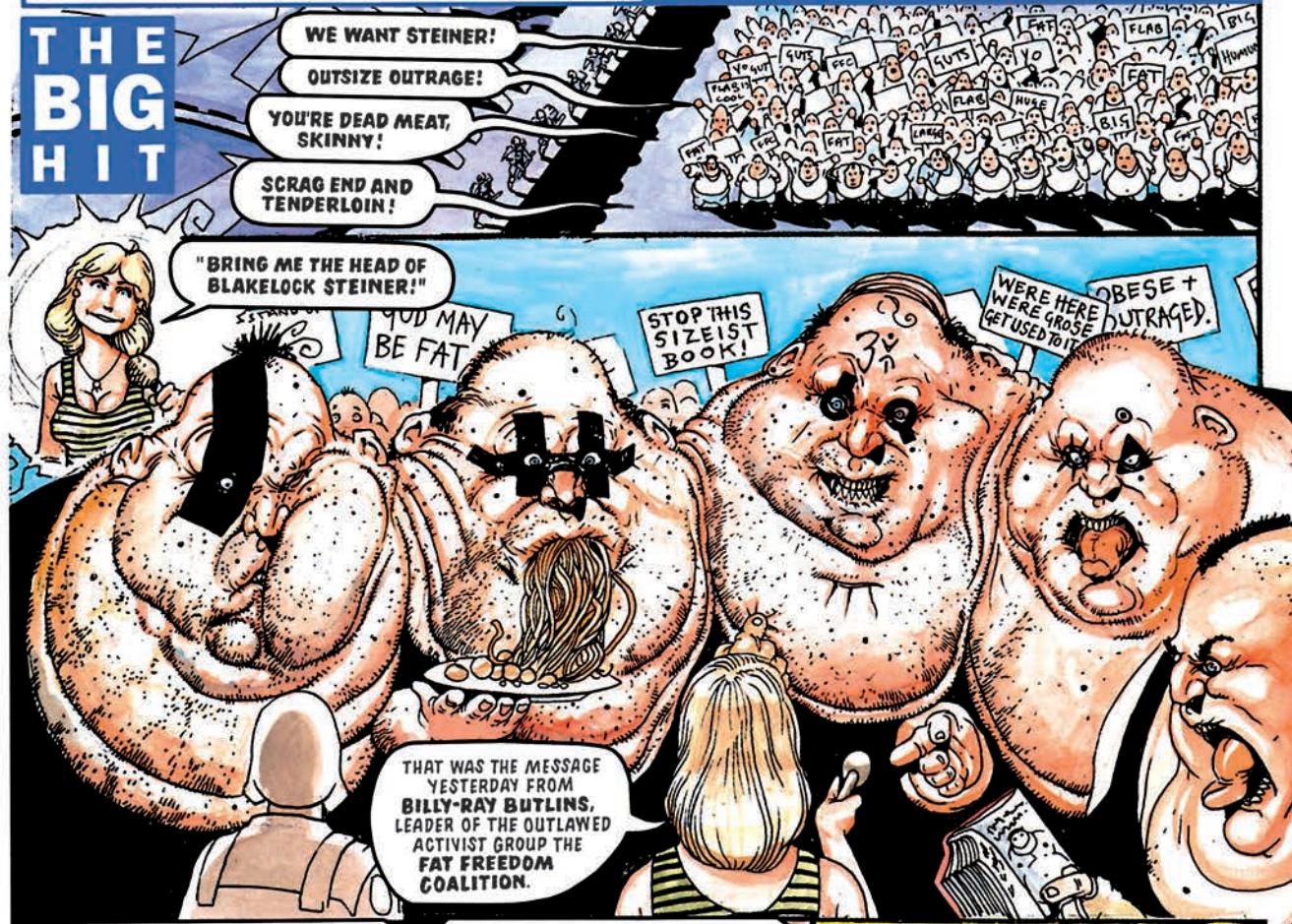
SCRATCH OUR PERP.
HE'S NOT GONNA WALK
AWAY THIS TIME.

I TOOK THE STING
OUT OF HIS TAIL!



JUDGE DREDD

THE BIG HIT



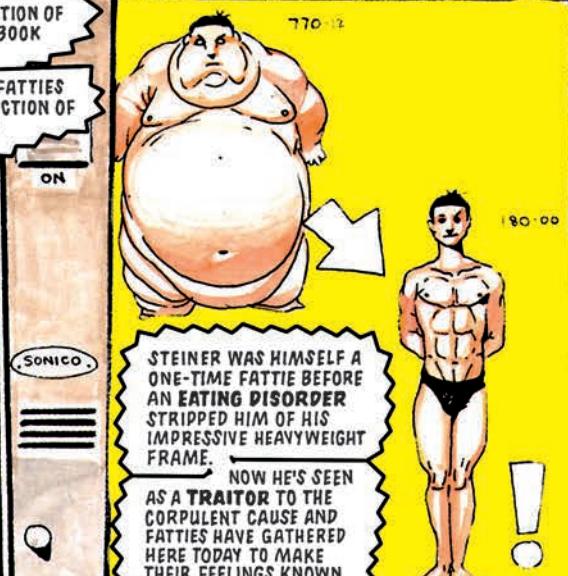
BUTLINS IS ONE OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S
MOST WANTED MEN, YET DESPITE MONTHS
OF UNDERCOVER WORK HE STILL REMAINS
AT LARGE.



MEANWHILE, THE FATWAH ON STEINER
STILL STANDS -- WITH A HALF MILLION
CRED REWARD UP FOR GRABS TO
WHOEVER MURDERS HIM.

THE MOVE FOLLOWS PUBLICATION OF
STEINER'S CONTROVERSIAL BOOK
'CRITICAL MASS'...

... WHICH HAS OUTRAGED FATTIES
EVERYWHERE WITH ITS DEPICTION OF
GREED, PERVERSION AND
BAD ORAL HYGIENE.



AND THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET
THEIR CHANCE AS THE MOTORCADE
PULLS INTO VIEW NOW--

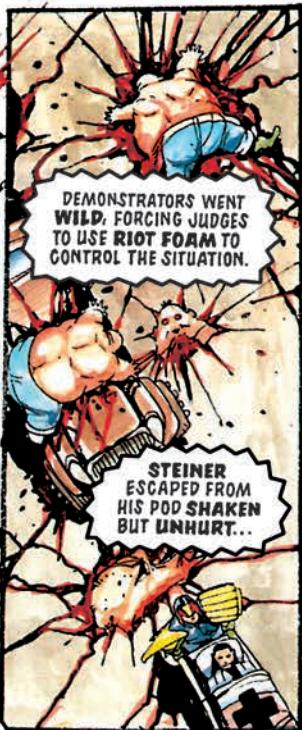
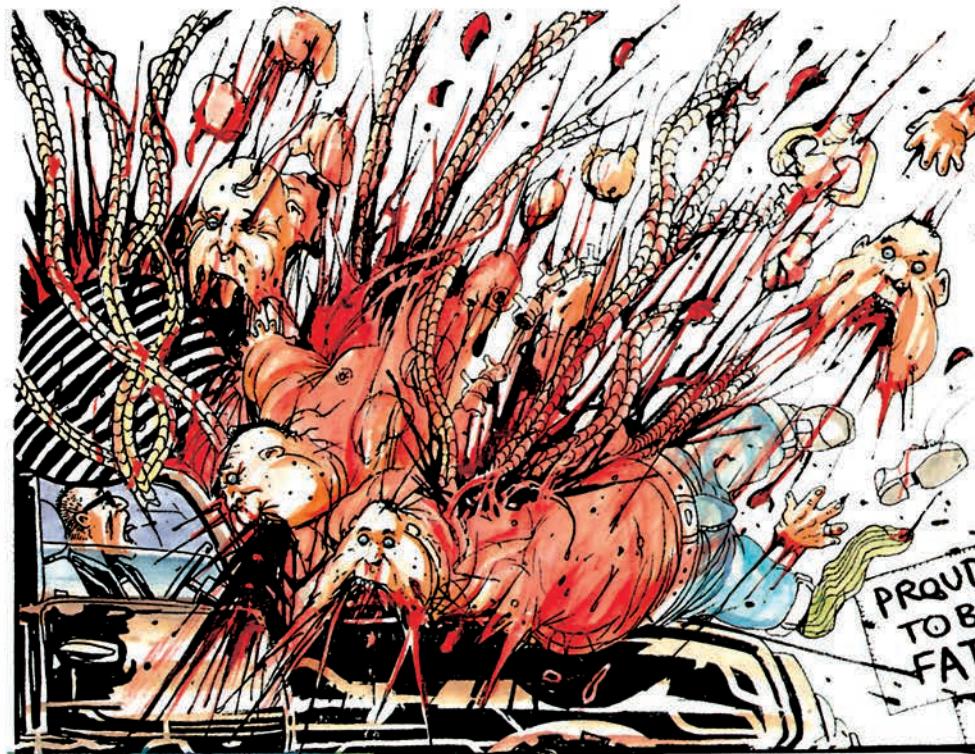
STEINER'S POD IN THE LEAD, FOLLOWED
BY THE SEVEN JUDGE ESCORT ASSIGNED
TO HIM UNDER THE PROTECTIVE
CUSTODY PROGRAMME...

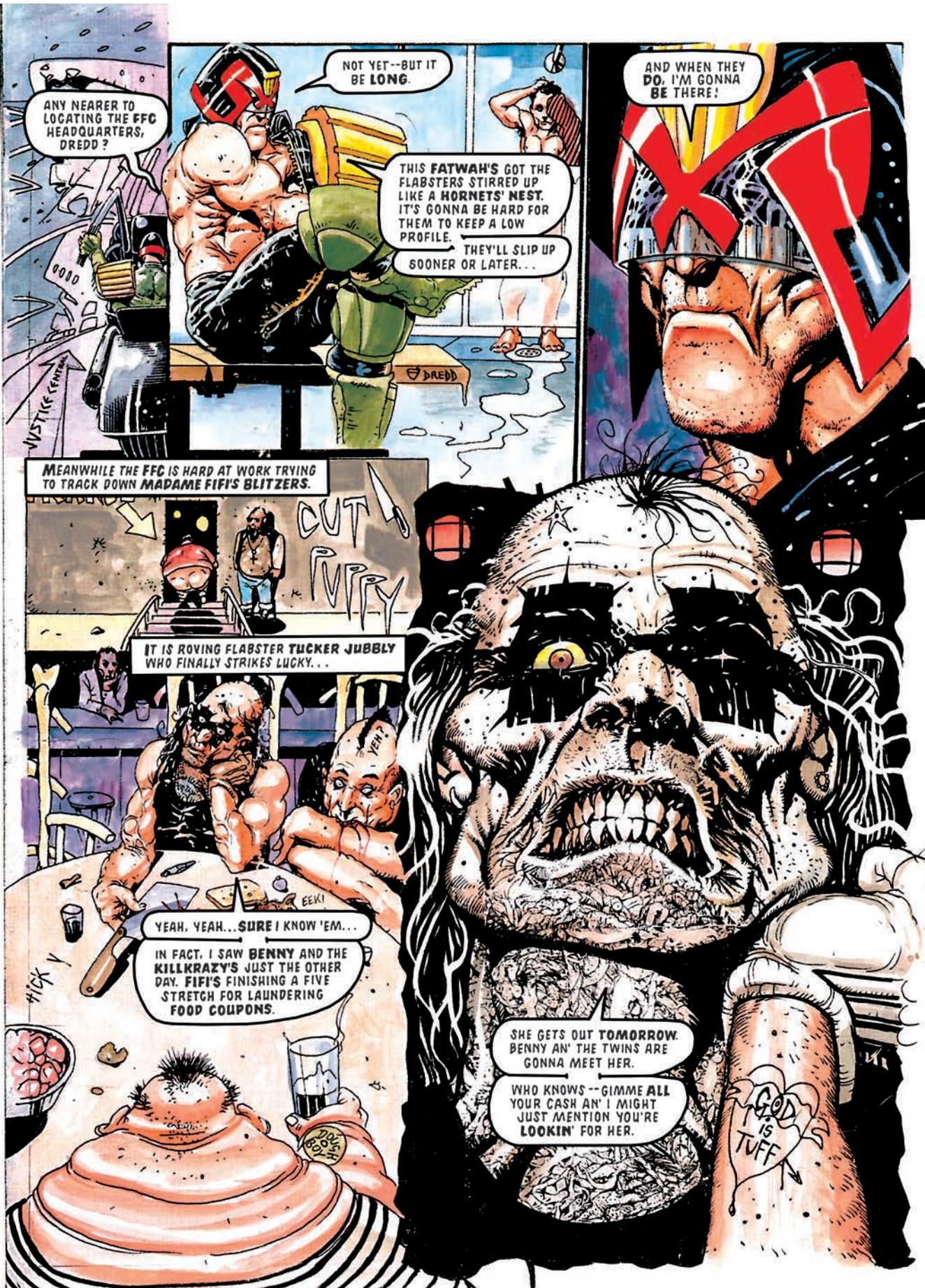
DRMLIC

HEY, MOM!
WHAT'RE THOSE
PEOPLE DOING
UP THERE?

DROKK!







COMRADES--TODAY IS OUR DAY OF RETRIBUTION! THE DAY WE ENLIST THE ANGELS OF JUSTICE AGAINST THE ARCH-TRAITOR STEINER.

PLEASE WELCOME TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FAT FREEDOM COALITION...

MADAME FIFI'S BORN-AGAIN BLITZERS!

JUST RELEASED FROM THE CUBES... FIFI LEFIST, WINNER OF THE WORLD ARM-WRESTLING TOURNAMENT FOUR YEARS RUNNING.

BLIND MAN BENNY FRENZ, KEM KWONG KICK-BOXING CHAMPION AND CORDON BLEU CHEF.

AND THE KILLCRAZY TWINS, MORT AND EIGER, BRIT-CITY'S HOTTEST SUPERSLAM TAG TEAM.

I'D LIKE TO SAY WHAT A PRIVILEGE IT IS TO—

STOW IT, FATBOY!

HEY, BABY-- CHILL OUT. YOU AINT IN THE CUBES NO MORE—

OH MY LORD! IT'S A BODY SUIT!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

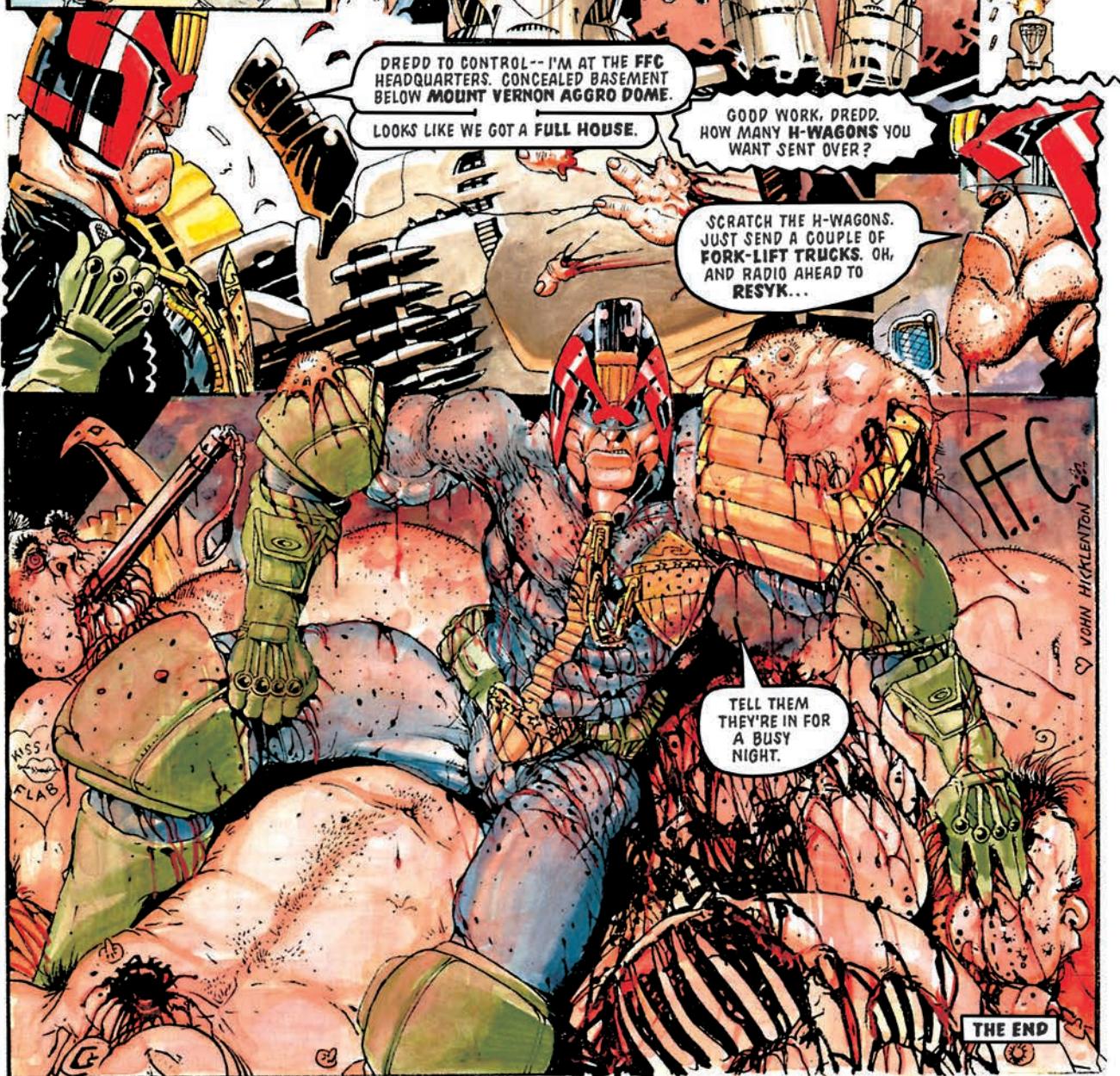
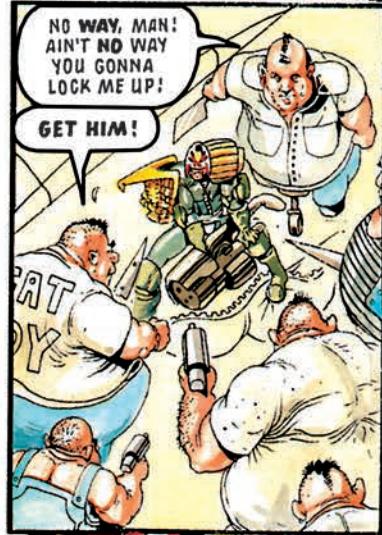
ALL RIGHT! GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! ALL OF YOU!

GOT IT IN ONE.

YOU REALLY THINK WE WERE GONNA LET FIFI WALK FREE, AND MISS A CHANCE OF SETTING UP YOU CREEPS?

NOW GET THOSE HANDS IN THE AIR!

RRRRP!



JUDGE DREDD

ITEM! TRIPLE HOMICIDE AND ARMED ROBBERY AT THE MEGA-CITY ONE SAVINGS AND LOAN IN SECTOR 17 -- UNITS NEEDED FOR SEARCH!

DREDD RESPONDING!
ANY MORE DETAILS?

WITNESSES SAY THREE PERPS RAN INTO THE HEARTBREAK HOTEL, ADJACENT! DESCRIPTIONS TO FOLLOW!

PERPS BELIEVED TO HAVE SNATCHED LESS THAN FIVE HUNDRED CRED\$ -- KILLED THREE SAVINGS AND LOAN STAFF IN THE PROCESS!

THESE BOYS AIN'T TOO CLEVER.

THREE ARMED PERPS RAN IN HERE -- WHERE'D THEY GO?

INTO THE BALLROOM, BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND THEM!

YEAH?
WHY NOT?

DISGUISE OR NO DISGUISE, I'M TAKING THEM IN!

DESCRIPTION COMING THROUGH NOW, DREDD...

THEY WERE IN DISGUISE AS --

OOOF!

SECURITY

...ALL THREE PERPS WERE
DISGUISED AS A TWENTIETH
CENTURY ROCK STAR...

ELVIS PRESLEY IN
ANNUAL CONVENTION

DROKK!

...ELVIS
PRESLEY!

JACCUSE

LENCH
MOB

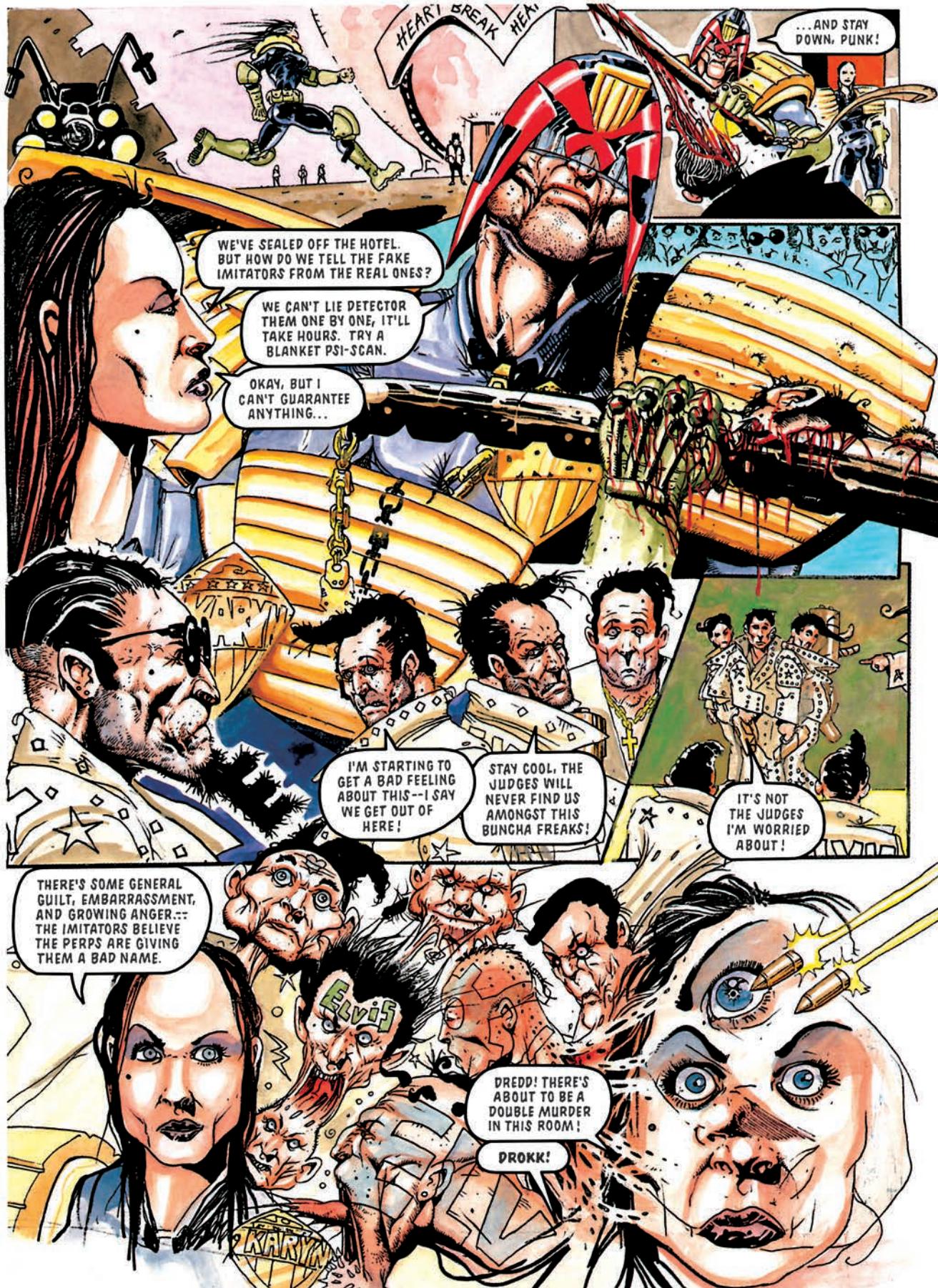
ELV IV

E



CONTROL, I THINK I
MIGHT NEED SOME
BACK-UP ON THIS
ONE...

GET ME
PSI-JUDGE
KARYN!







DECEASED WAS ONE CURLY PARKER, THREE PREVIOUS FOR PETTY OFFENCES.

SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO MAKE IT IN THE BIG TIME.

WHAT ABOUT THE GRAND ORDER OF ELVIS IMITATORS? WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

CONSPIRACY TO MURDER, TWENTY YEARS EACH. THEY'RE ALL AS GUILTY AS EACH OTHER, EVEN IF ONLY A FEW ACTUALLY DID THE DEED.

WE'LL NEED TO BUILD A NEW ISO-BLOCK JUST TO HOUSE THEM ALL.

-- REPORTS OF A MURDER AT THE KYLIE MINOGUE CULTURAL FESTIVAL, SECTOR 2B. PLEASE RESPOND!

PERHAPS IT COULD BE CALLED GRACELAND?

DON'T GIVE UP THE DAY JOB, KARYN.

CONTROL TO DREDD--

IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A QUIET DAY THIS MORNING.

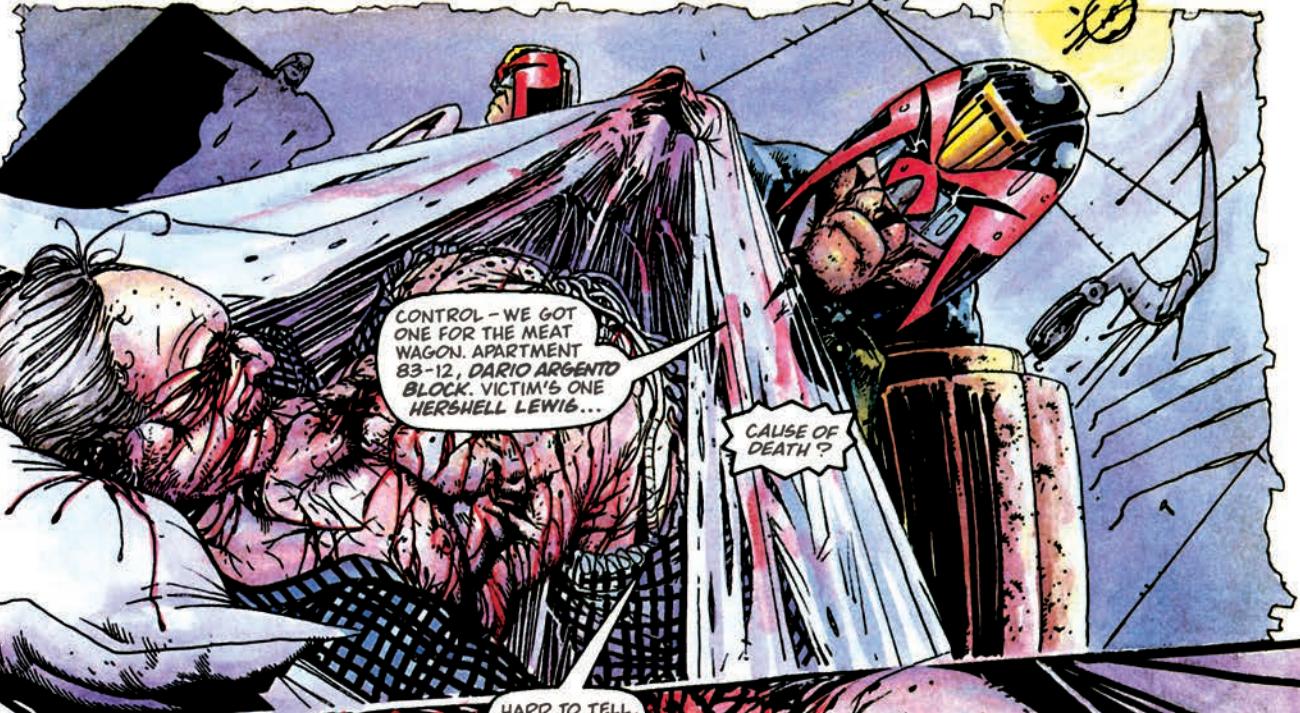
I SHOULD BE SO LUCKY!

THE END

JUDGE DREDD







CONTROL - WE GOT ONE FOR THE MEAT WAGON. APARTMENT 83-12, DARIO ARGENTO BLOCK. VICTIM'S ONE HERSELL LEWIS...

CAUSE OF DEATH?



HARD TO TELL. THERE'S SO MUCH BLOOD.

LOOKS LIKE HE DID THREE ROUNDS WITH THE GARBAGE GRINDER.



HERSELL LEWIS... USED TO WRITE PULP FICTION FOR FLESH WOUND PRESS.

CENSORSHIP LOBBY'S BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM BANNED FOR YEARS.



ECKHART - YOUR PEOPLE TURN ANYTHING UP?



WE ALSO FOUND THIS - WEDGED UNDER THE RIBCAGE, RIGHT WHERE THE HEART SHOULD'VE BEEN.

THERE'S A NOTE INSIDE.



A FEW STRANDS OF HAIR... IN THE VICTIM'S MOUTH AND UNDER THE FINGERNAILS. ANIMAL HAIR, PROBABLY FROM A PRIMATE.



LOOKS LIKE OUR PERP'S TRYING TO MAKE A POINT, DOESN'T IT?

WELL, LADIES...
WE DID IT.

OUR FIRST STRIKE AGAINST THE
PEDDLERS OF RUDENESS AND
SMUT... AGAINST THE MUCKRAKERS
AND THE DIRTY DOGS...

AND - THANKS TO BERYL AND
THE CLEAN MACHINE - IT WAS
A RUNAWAY SUCCESS.

HOW DID YOU FIND IT,
BERYL? WAS IT EASY
TO CONTROL THE APE?

OOO, IT WERE SMASHING.
LIKE RIDING A BIKE, IT
WAS... MADE ME FEEL
TINGLY ALL OVER...

THERE'S A CITY OUT
THERE DROWNING IN
ITS OWN FILTH. A CITY
FULL OF SMUT AND
PROFANITY AND DIRTY
MOVIES.

TRADITIONAL FAMILY VALUES
ARE BEING ERODED DAY BY DAY,
AND IT'S HIGH TIME WE DID
SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

WELL, TOMORROW WE ALL
GET TO SIT IN THE DRIVING
SEAT.

I'VE JUST FINISHED
LOBOTOMISING THE LAST
CHIMP. AS SOON AS IT'S
WIRED UP, WE'LL HAVE
ALL 8 READY TO GO.

THANKYOU
DOROTHY!

TOMORROW,
AFTER SUPPER...

...THE LEGION OF COMMON
DECENCY CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN
STARTS FOR REAL!



CITIZENS EVERYWHERE
WERE SHOCKED TODAY
BY THE GRUEZONE
MURDER OF CULT HORROR
WRITER HERSHELL LEWIS.

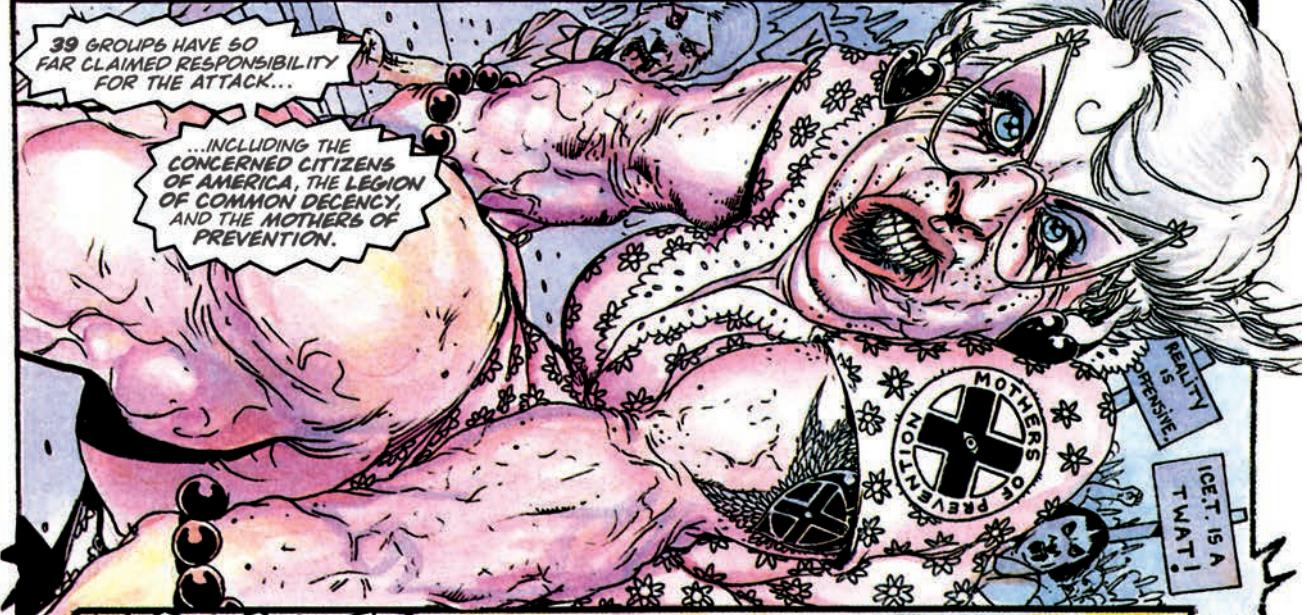


DARING AND CONTROVERSIAL,
LEWIS WAS ONE OF THE MORAL
MAJORITY'S MOST DEEPLY
DESPISED FIGURES.



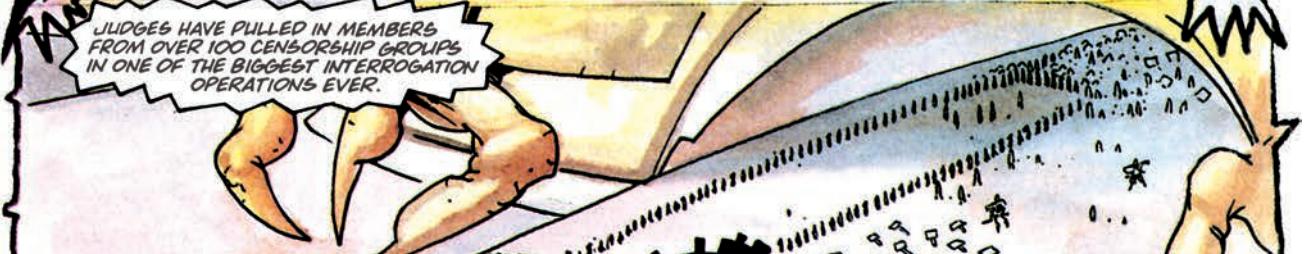
HE WAS FOUND DEAD EARLY
THIS MORNING - HIS EARS
CUT OFF, HIS EYES AND
MOUTH SEWN UP WITH
THREAD.

EMG
TV
NEWS



39 GROUPS HAVE SO
FAR CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE ATTACK...

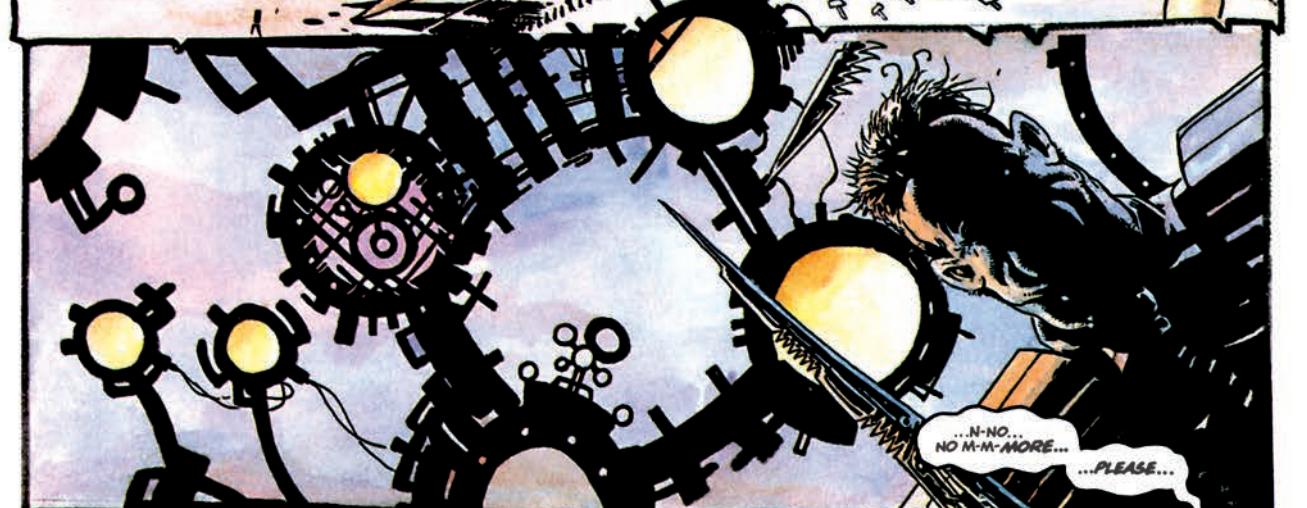
...INCLUDING THE
CONCERNED CITIZENS
OF AMERICA, THE LEGION
OF COMMON DECENCY,
AND THE MOTHERS OF
PREVENTION.



JUDGES HAVE PULLED IN MEMBERS
FROM OVER 100 CENSORSHIP GROUPS
IN ONE OF THE BIGGEST INTERROGATION
OPERATIONS EVER.

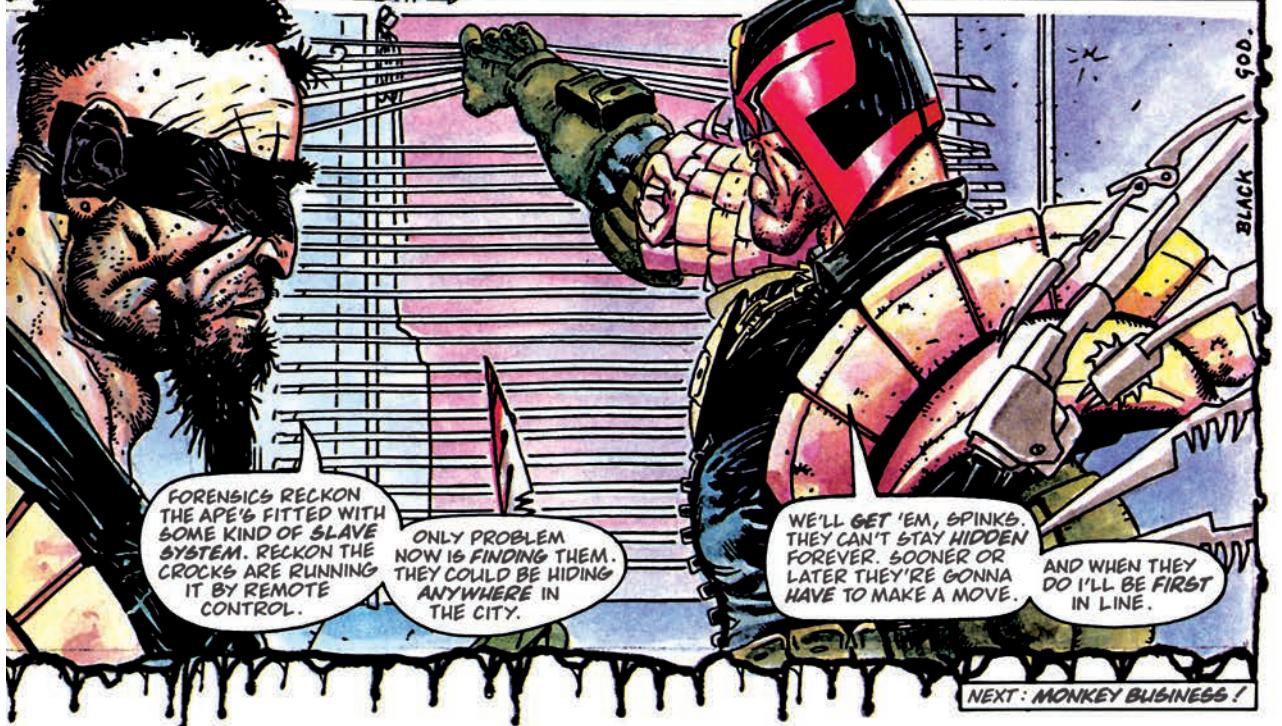


REALITY
IS
EXPENSIVE.
ICE-T IS A
TWAT!

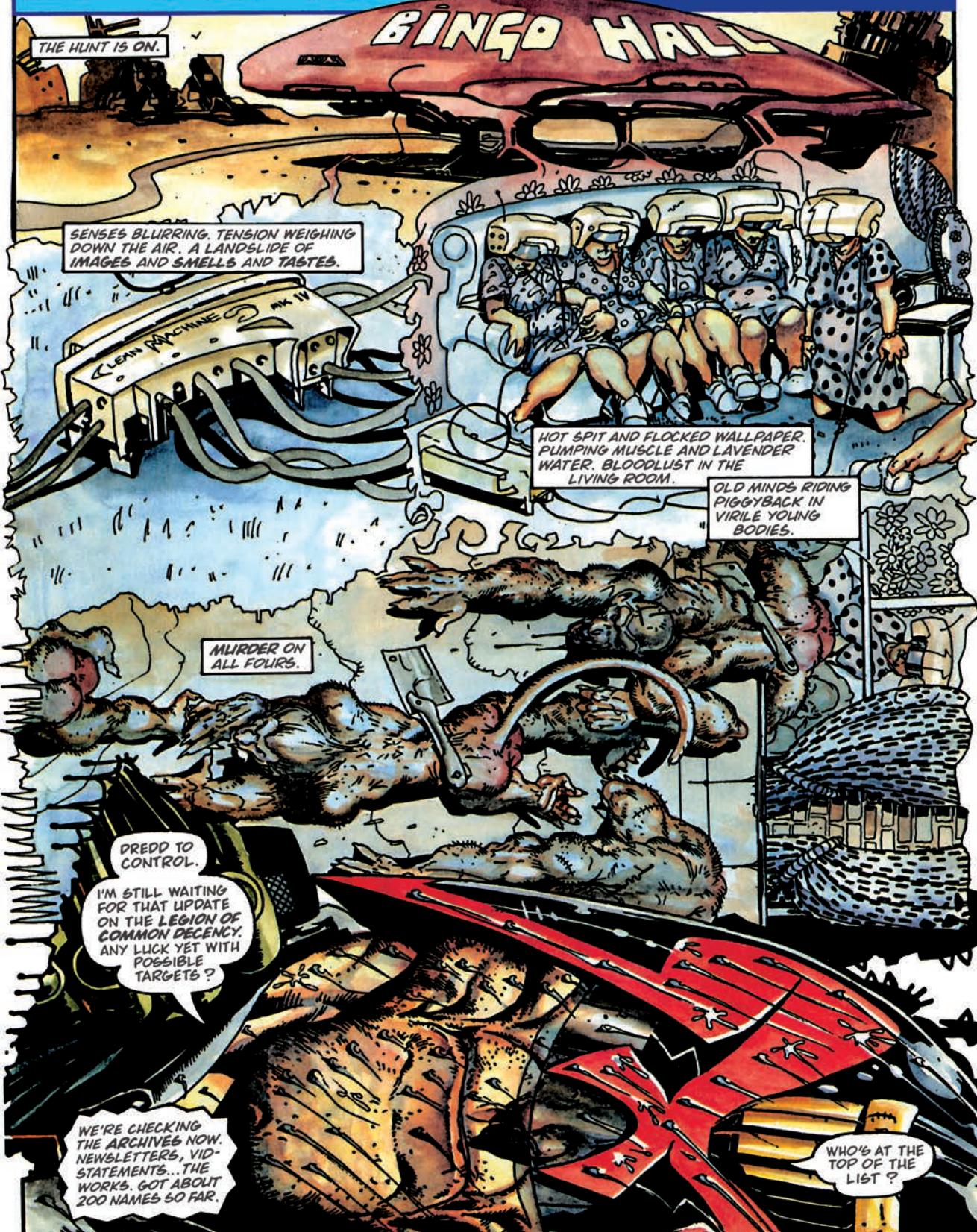


...N-NO...
NO M-M-MORE...

...PLEASE...



JUDGE DREDD





CONTROL-DREDD.

HAVE JUST ARRIVED
AT ROBERT MAPPLETHORPE
LUX-APTS. AM ABOUT TO-

DROKK!

OH MY
GRUD!

IT'S D-D-DREDD!

CONTROL - WE'RE
TOO LATE. THE LEGION
JUST MADE THE HIT. GET
A MEAT WAGON AND TEK-
SQUAD OVER HERE
FAST!

I'M GOING
AFTER THE
MONKEY!

ROGER. BUT STAY BACK.
THOSE CRAZY OLD CROCKS
ARE WIRED UP TO THAT
THING.

NO TELLING
WHAT COULD
HAPPEN!

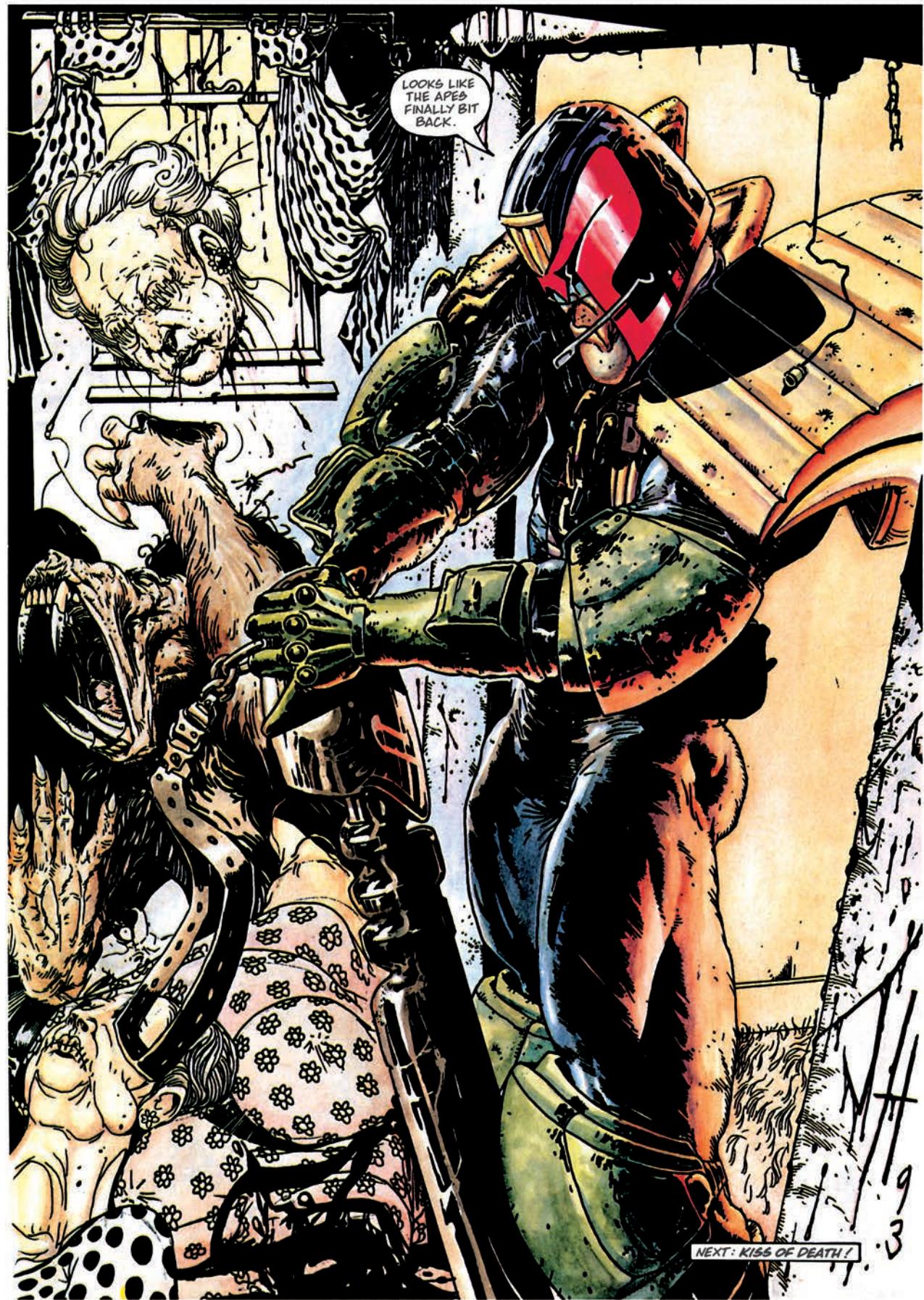
UFF!





CONTROL - SCRATCH THAT BACK-UP. GET ANIMAL SQUAD DOWN HERE INSTEAD. COUPLE OF MEAT WAGONS, TOO.

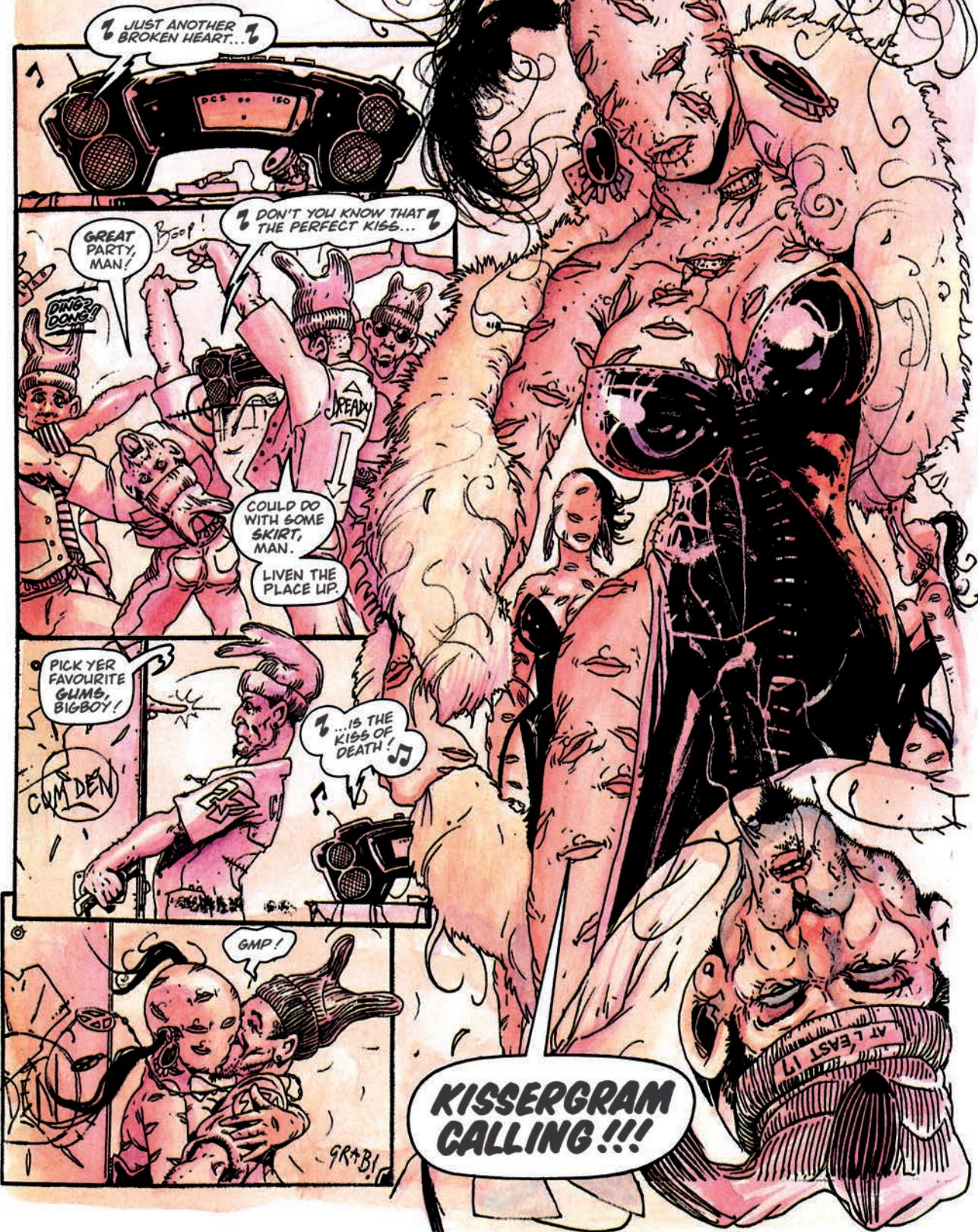




NEXT: KISS OF DEATH!

39
3

JUDGE DREDD





CONTROL TO DREDD.
WE'RE PATCHING YOU THROUGH
TO THE TEK-JUDGES AT THE
PLEASANT DREAMS GENLABS.

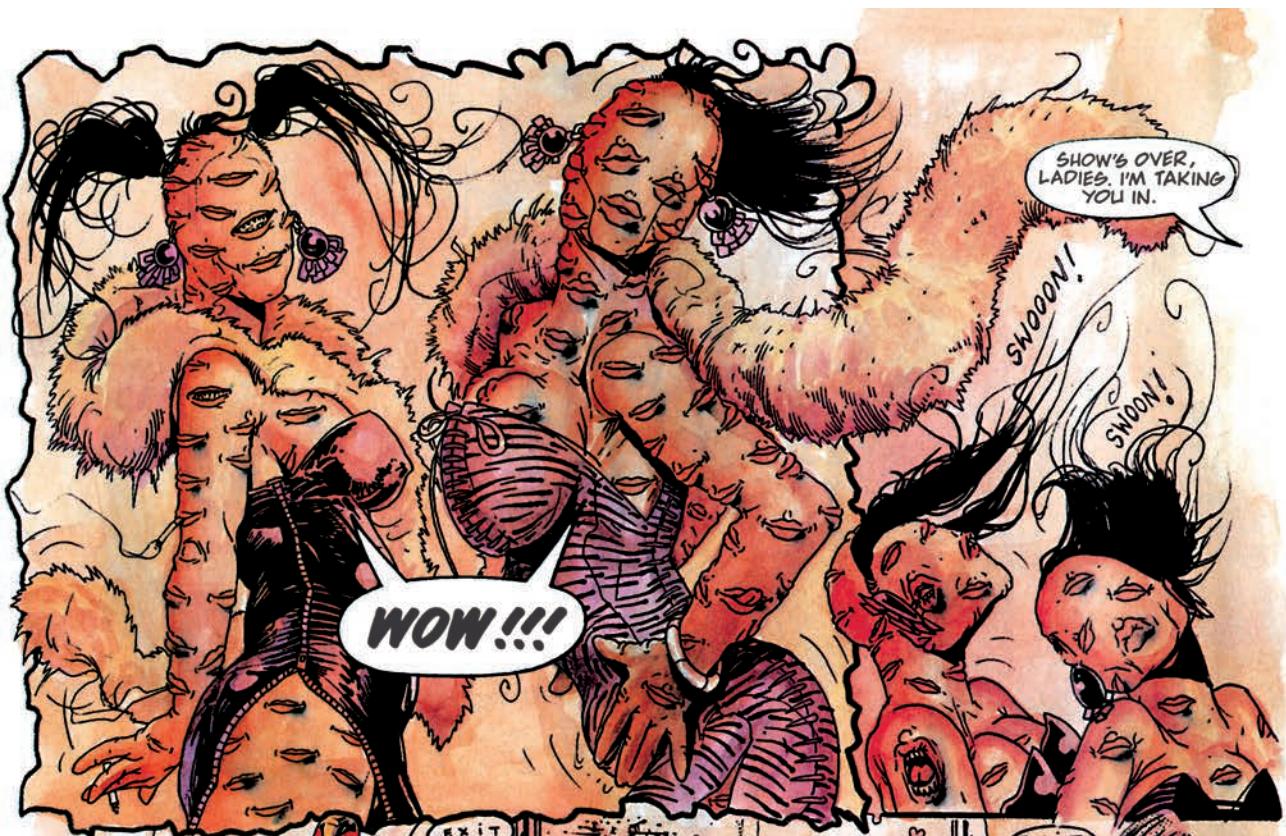
THEY'VE DONE
THE ANALYSIS
YOU REQUESTED.

AND?



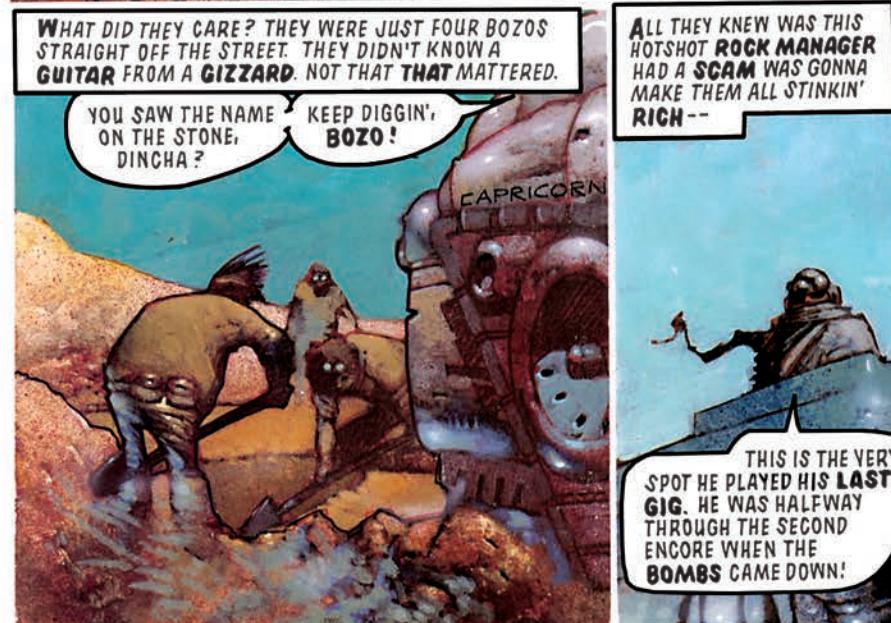




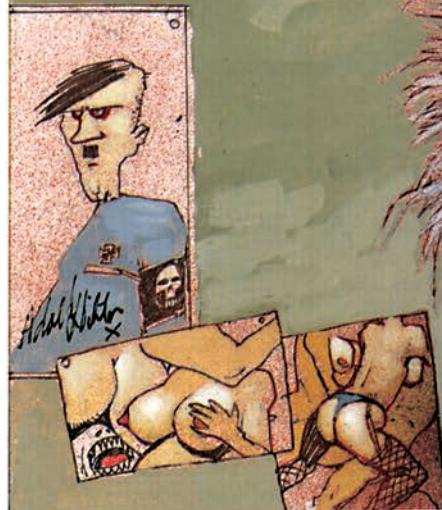


JUDGE DREDD

IRONFIST: LIVE AT THE MEGA-DOME!



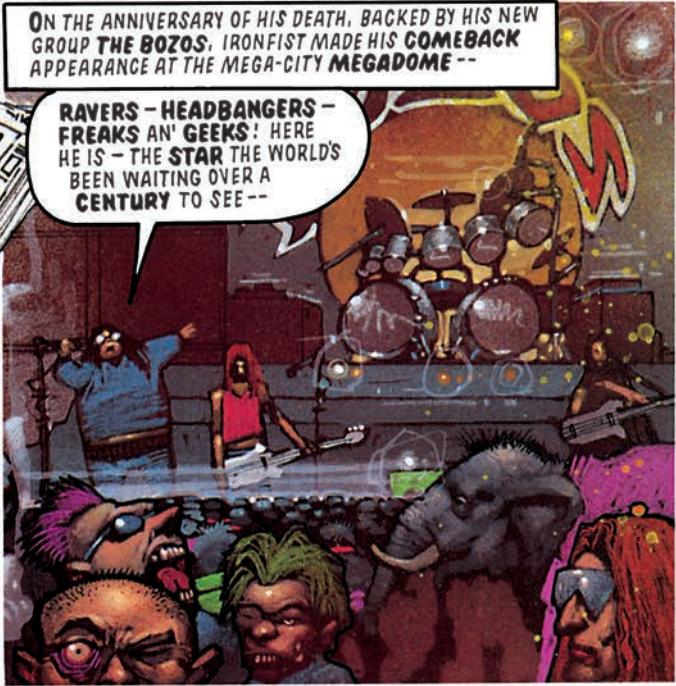
EDDIE'S TEK MAN RIGGED IRONFIST
OUT WITH LASER EYES AND A
NIFTY LITTLE MICRO-MOTOR --



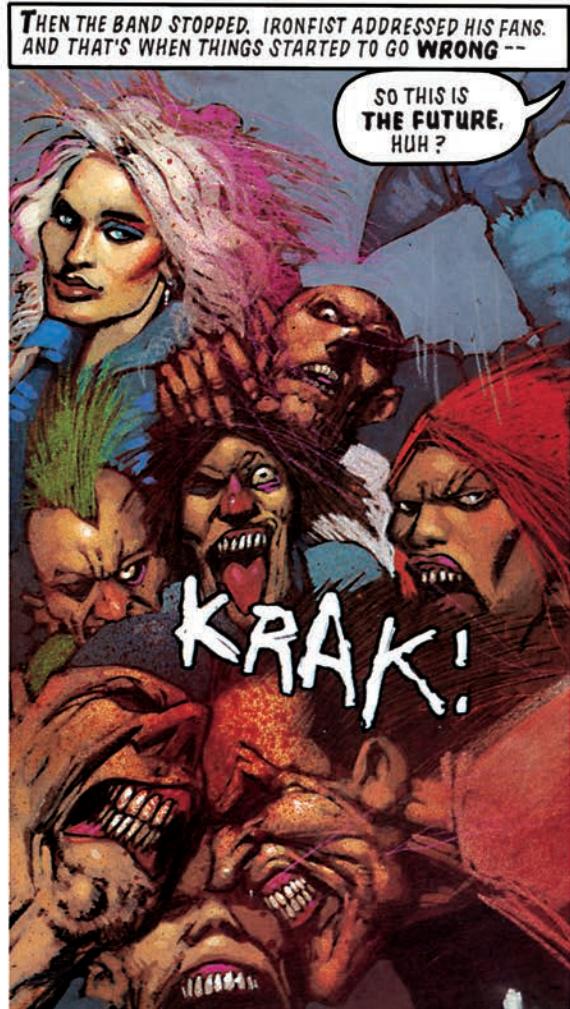
HIYA, GASTARDS!
GREAT TO GE
GACK!

I'LL WORK
ON THE
VOX BOX!

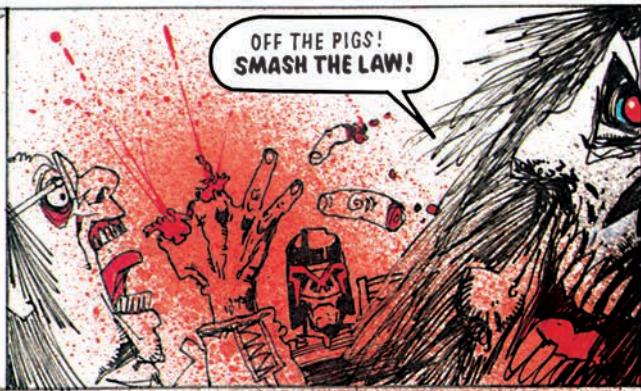
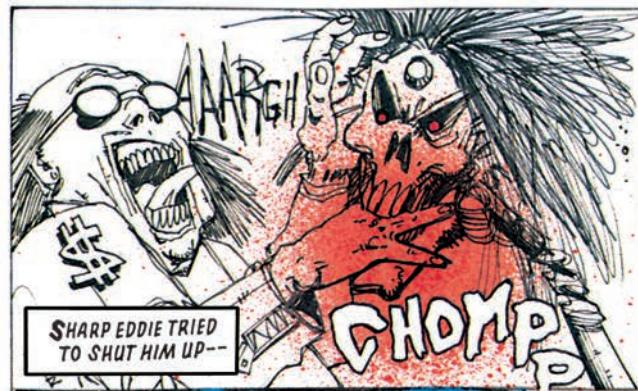
ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH, BACKED BY HIS NEW GROUP THE BOZOS, IRONFIST MADE HIS COMEBACK APPEARANCE AT THE MEGA-CITY MEGADOME --



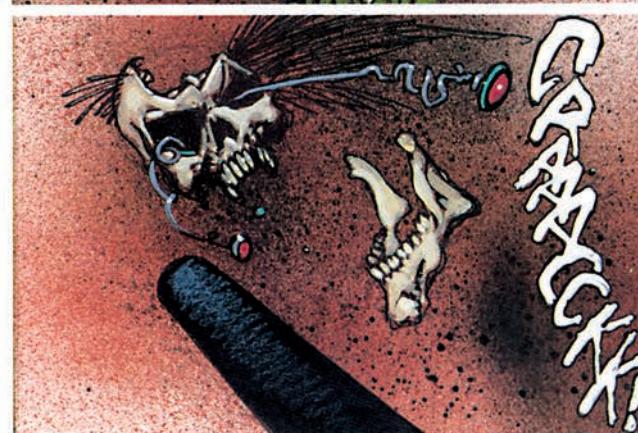
IRONFIST!







FOR A BRIEF SECOND, EVERYBODY IN THE DOME FROZE—
EVERY EYE FOLLOWING THE DAYSTICK AS IT CAME DOWN
IN A SAVAGE ARC--



37 DEAD. 900 HOSPITALISED.
NEARLY 14,000 ARRESTS.



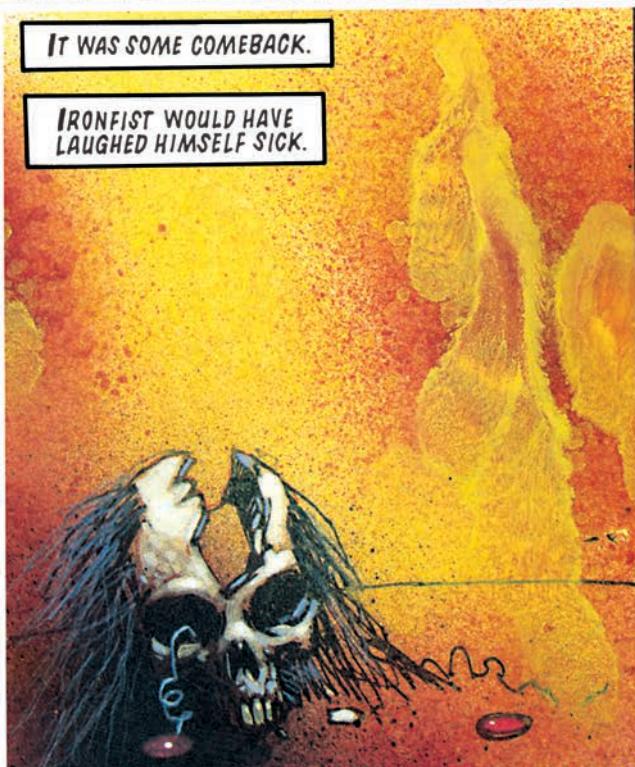
THE BOZOS PULLED DOWN
40 YEARS BETWEEN THEM.
SHARP EDDIE GOT HIS
50 PERCENT, AS USUAL.

HE'LL BE OUT IN
20 YEARS.



IT WAS SOME COMEBACK.

IRONFIST WOULD HAVE
LAUGHED HIMSELF SICK.



THE END

JUDGE DREDD

'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND...

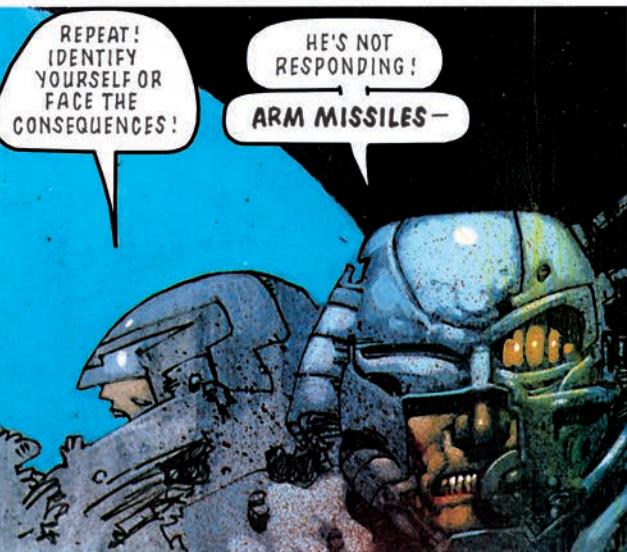
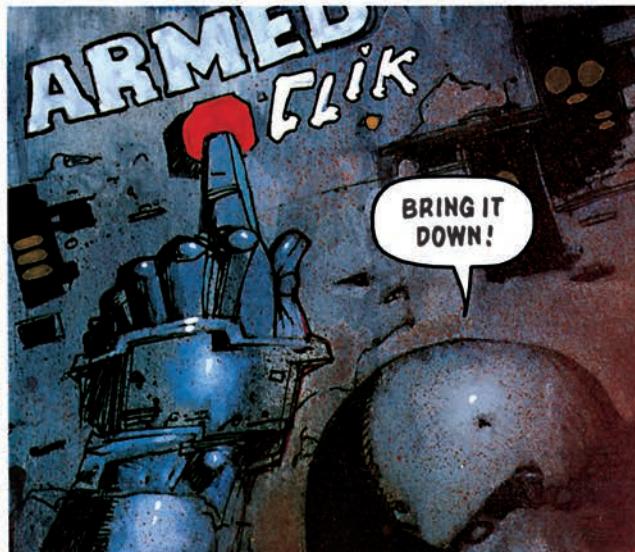
'TWAS THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS...

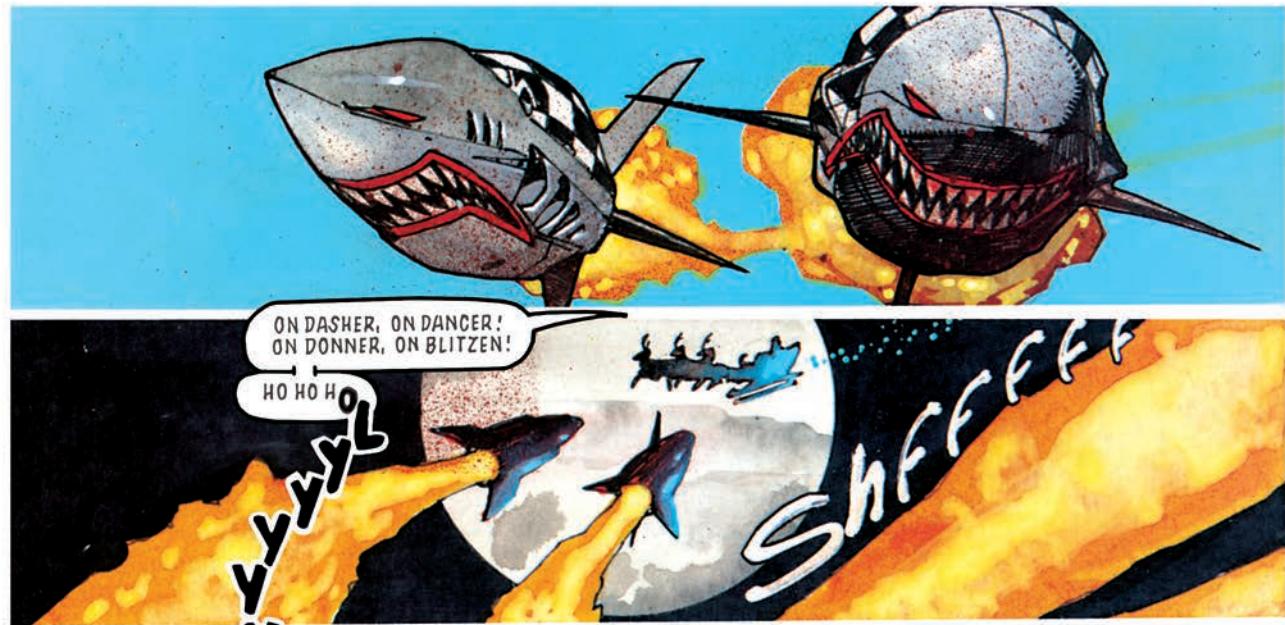
'TWOULD'VE BEEN THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS
BUT SIMON WAS LATE FINISHING THE ARTWORK, OK?
JUST READ THE DROKKIN' STORY, CREEPS!

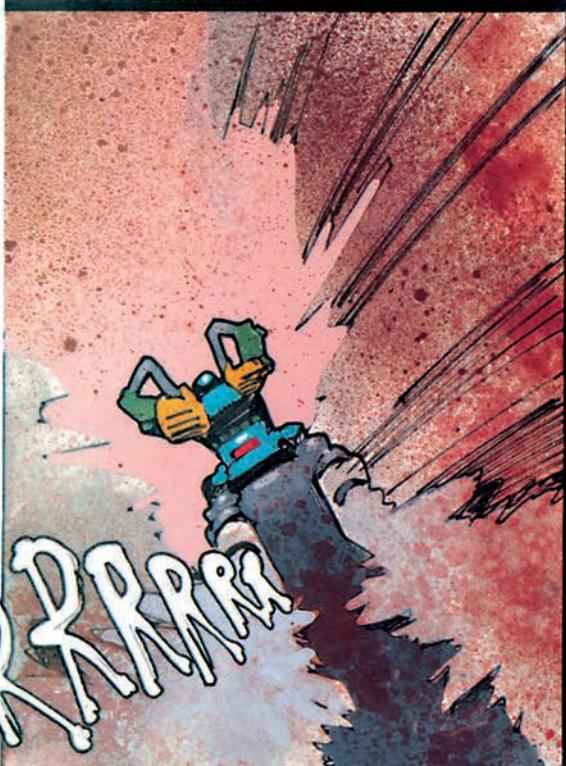
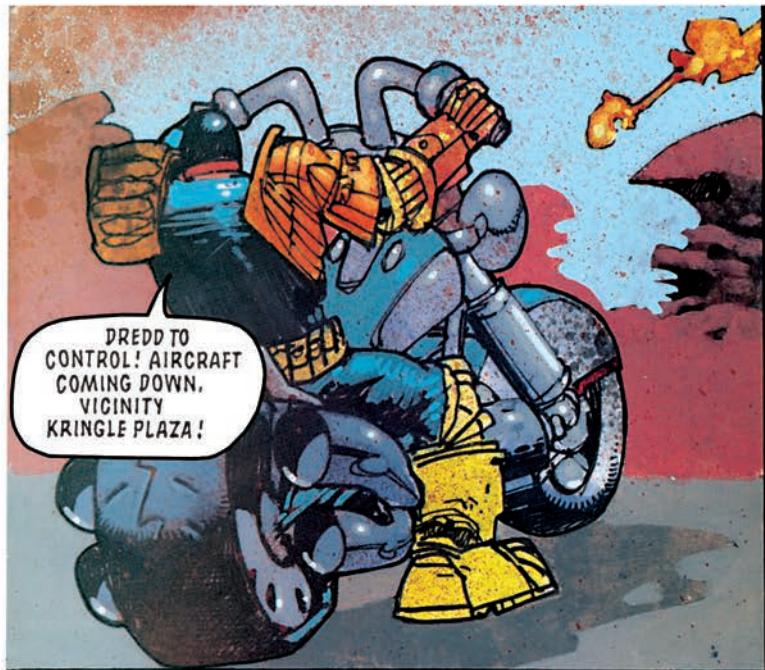


ATTENTION AIRCRAFT BEARING TANGO ALPHA THREE
FOUR FOUR. YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF
MEGA-CITY ONE AIRSPACE!

IDENTIFY YOURSELF!













JUDGE DREDD

The Great Arsolli

PASSENGERS ARRIVING ON FLIGHT 609 FROM THE ITALIAN CITY STATES PROCEED TO IMMIGRATION CONTROL.

HAVE ALL PASSPORTS AND TRAVEL DOCUMENTS READY FOR INSPECTION.

BBBRRRiiINGGG

NOTHING ON HIM, DREDD —
NOTHING THAT WOULD SET
THE DETECTOR OFF.

CHECK HIM OUT.

MOVE IT, FATS.



PAULO DANIEL ARSOLI -
RESIDENT MILANO.

OKAY, PAULO, LET'S
SEE WHAT YOU'RE
CARRYING. STRIP
'EM OFF!



SO SORRY --
NO SPEAKA
DA LINGO.

RRRRIPPPPI!

LET ME
TRANSLATE.

NOW,
SPREAD 'EM!

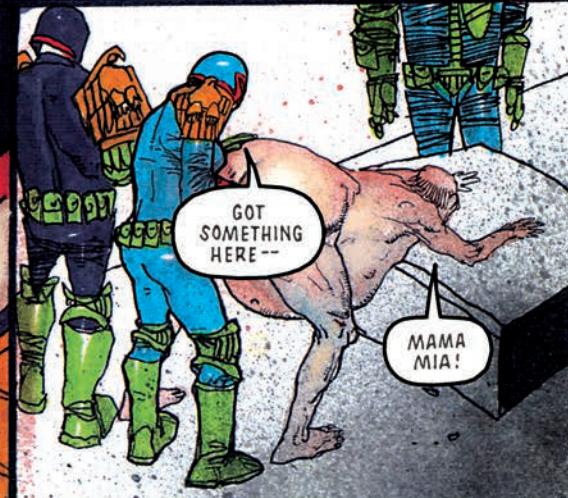
U-RGH



ALL YOURS,
WILSON.

GOT
SOMETHING
HERE --

MAMA
MIA!





AND THERE'S MORE —

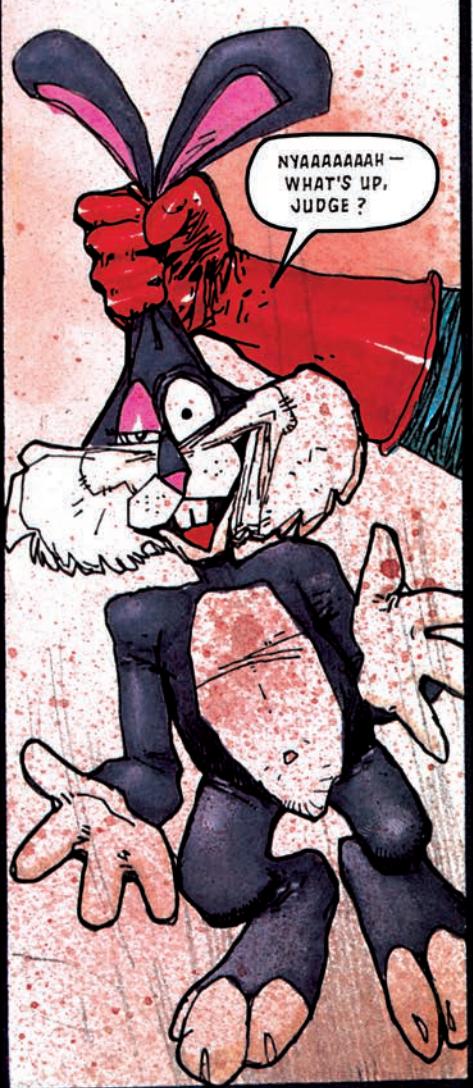


DROKK!

WHAT IS IT,
WILSON?



NYAAAAAAH —
WHAT'S UP,
JUDGE ?



TRANSLATOR.

ABOUT TIME!



WELL?

IT'S HIS
STAGE ACT.

HE CALLS HIMSELF
"THE GREAT ARSOLI".
YOU JUST GOT A
FREE SHOW.

THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING
IN THERE, DREDD!

AAA-RGH!

F BANG
FOOT RUMBLE

COVER IT!

DROKK!





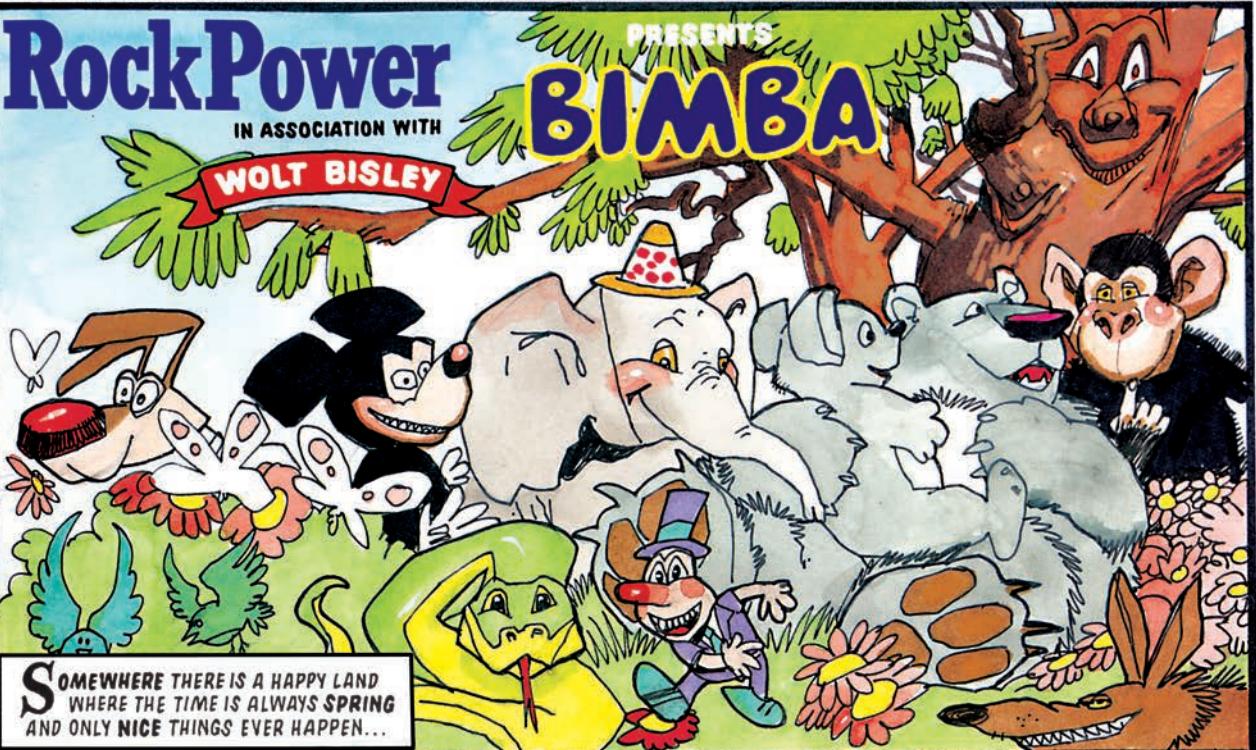
THE END!

RockPower

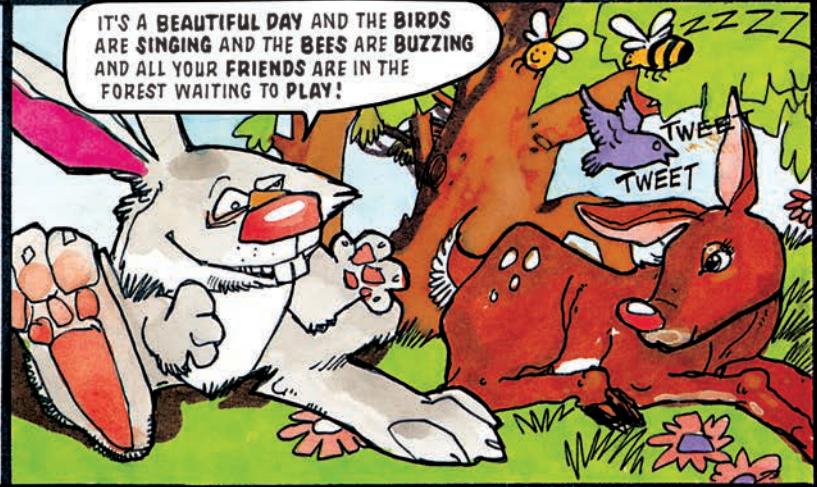
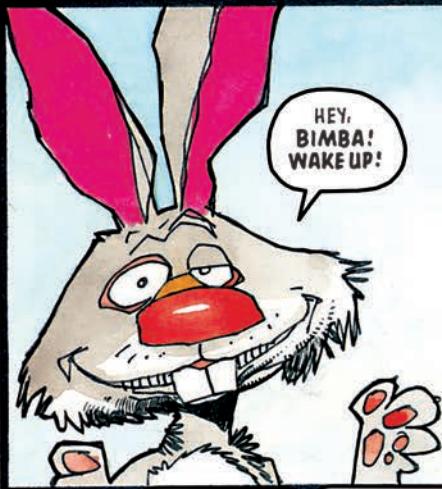
IN ASSOCIATION WITH

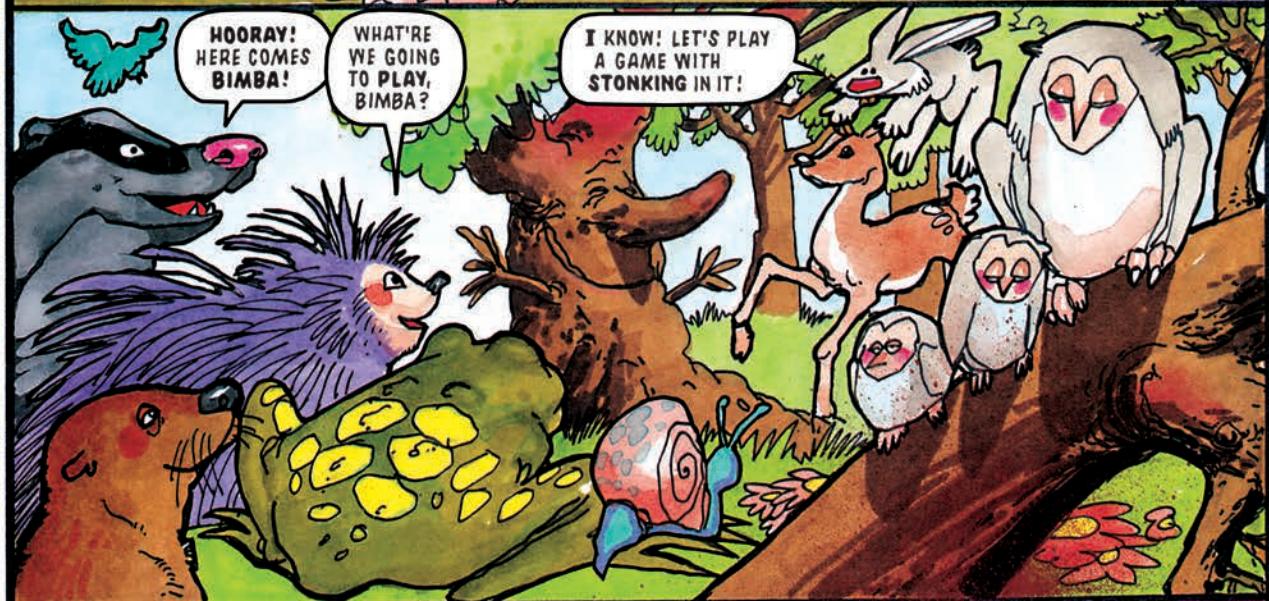
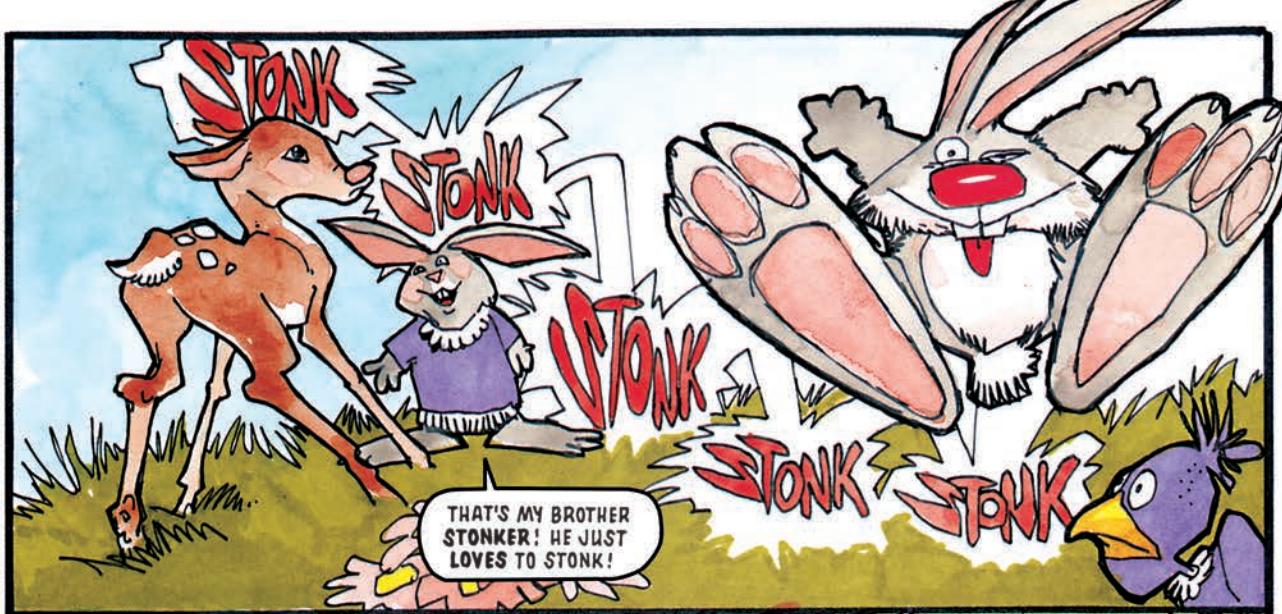
WOLT BISLEY

PRESENTS BIMBA



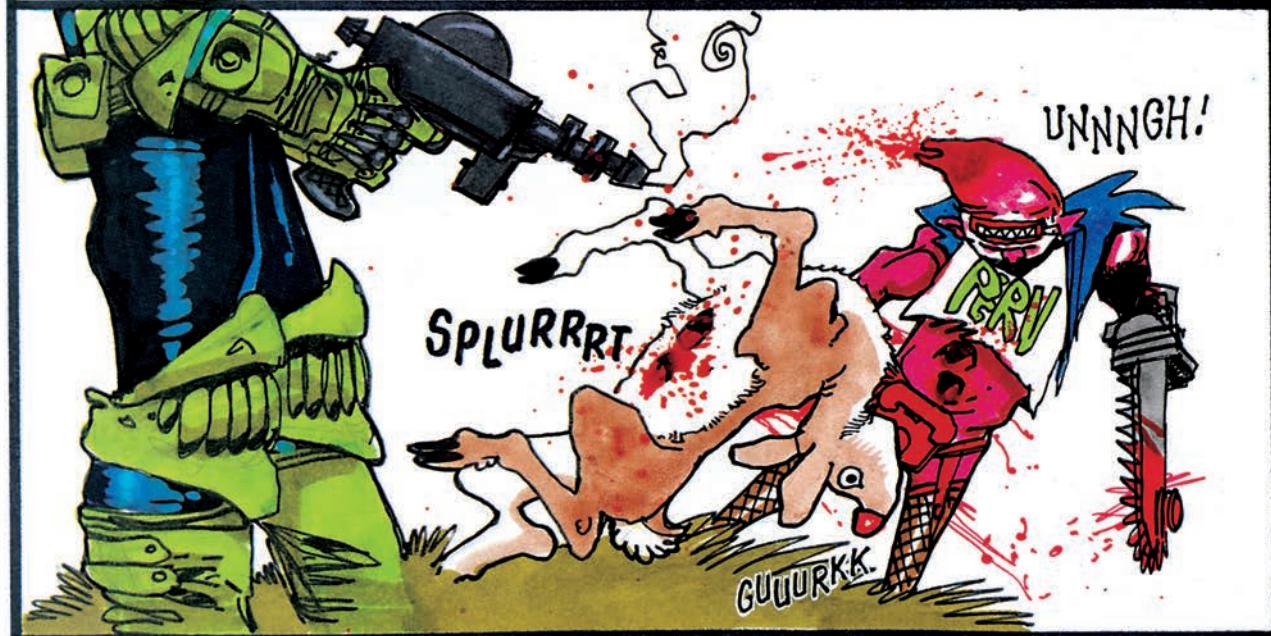
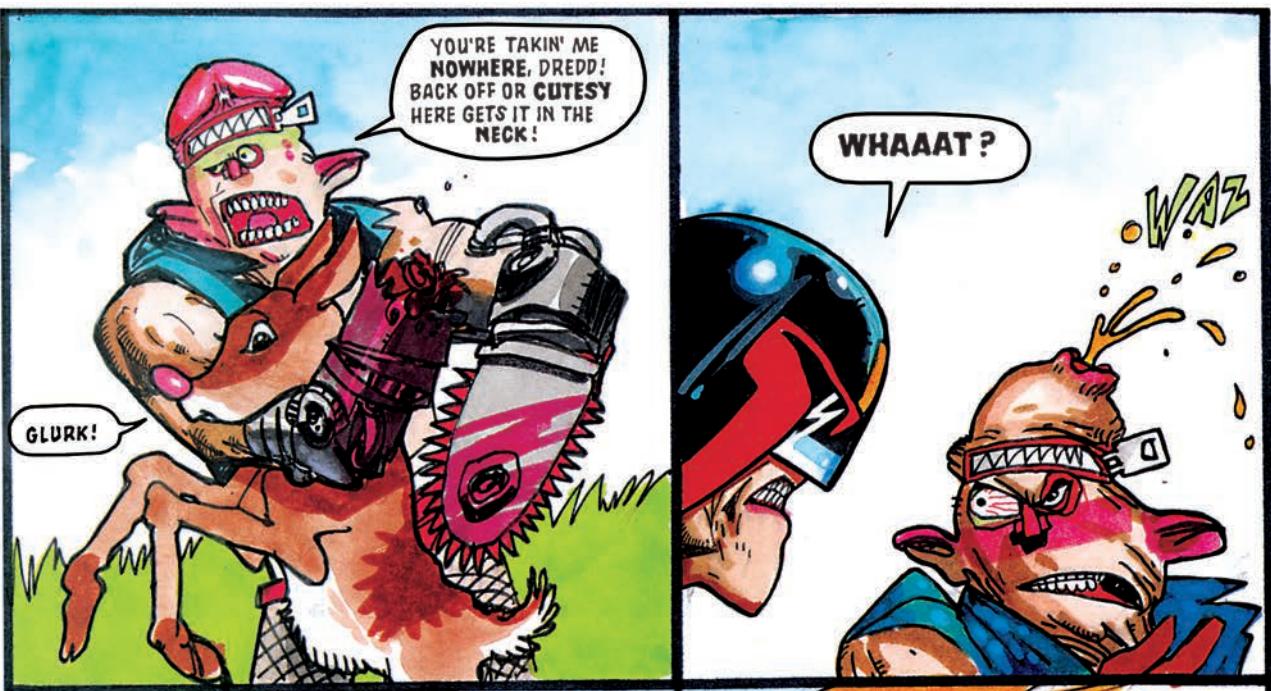
SOMEWHERE THERE IS A HAPPY LAND
WHERE THE TIME IS ALWAYS SPRING
AND ONLY NICE THINGS EVER HAPPEN...







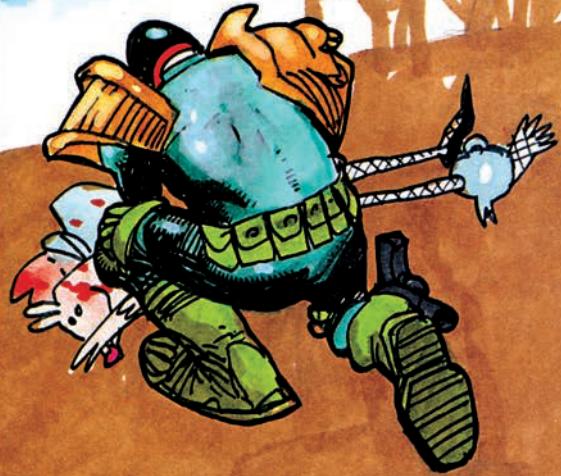




HOSTAGE...?

IN MEGA-CITY ONE
WE EAT THESE
THINGS !

I'LL TAKE THE DIMENSION
JUMP, ZIPPIDY. NO NEED
TO HAUL YOU BACK!



THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

JUDGE DREDD

THE BALLAD OF TOAD McFARLANE

('cept it's not a ballad)



TOM FRAME

LETTERING

BRENDAN McCARTHY

ART

JOHN WAGNER & ALAN GRANT



SCRIPT

NINE MONTHS LATER THEY REALISED
THE AWFUL TRUTH...

UH.....
PUSH,
MAN.

RIBBIT!



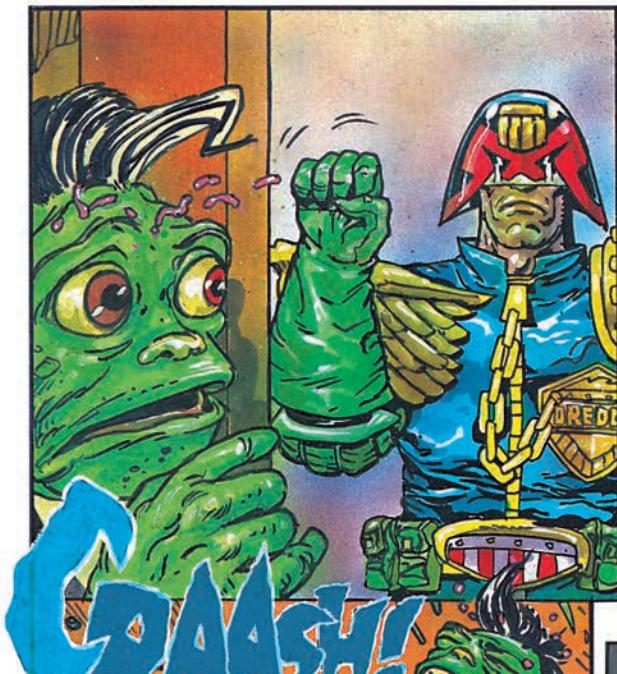
THAT'S WHY YOU CAN
NEVER GO OUT, TOAD -
BECAUSE YOU'RE A
MUTANT.

THIS IS MEGA-CITY ONE! WE'D BE
LOCKED AWAY FOR THE REST OF
OUR LIVES FOR NOT HANDING
YOU OVER!

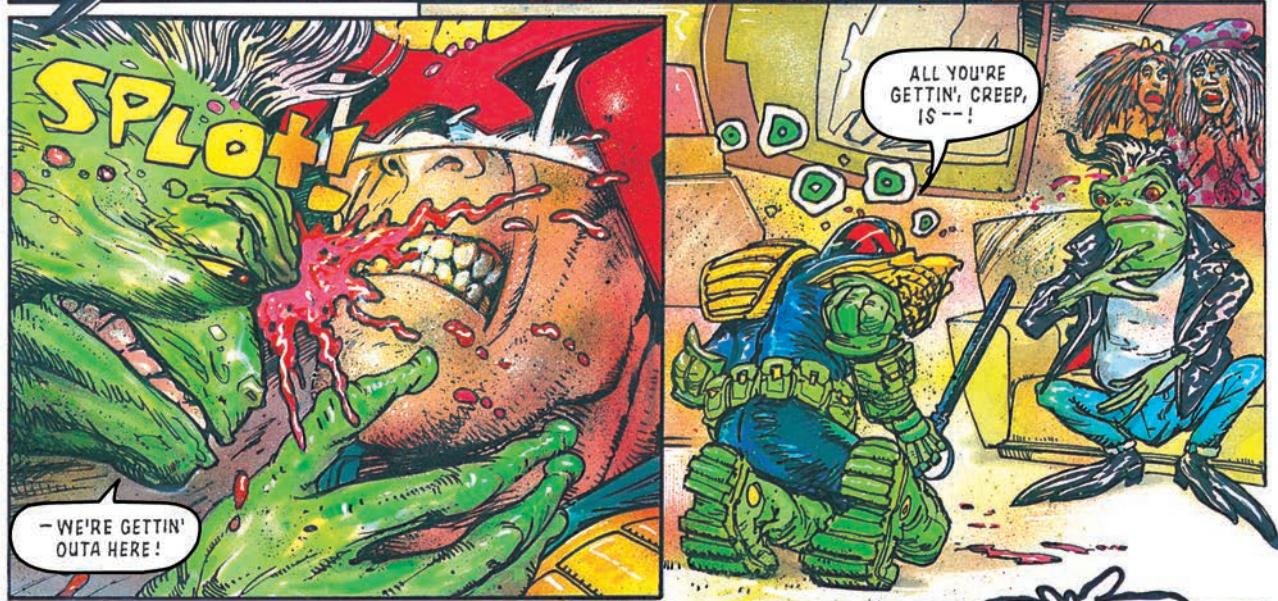
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, DAD!
I MEAN, C'MON - IT'S NOT AS IF
THERE'S A JUDGE JUST WAITIN'
OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO GRAB ME!

LIKE, GET REAL, MAN!



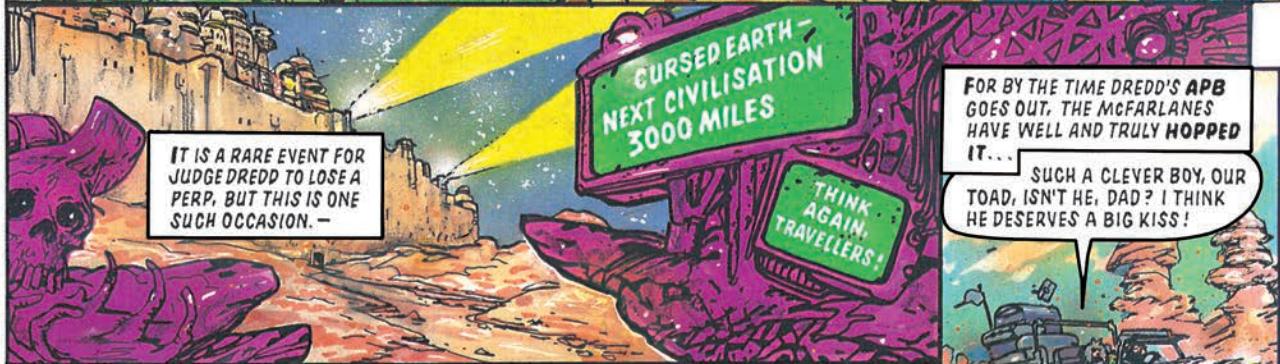


THE SPEED OF TOAD'S LEAP
SURPRISES EVEN THE
MEGA-CITY IRON MAN -



IT IS SOME SIX HOURS BEFORE THE IRON JUDGE FINALLY COMES DOWN OFF THE CEILING —

Clunk-k-k!



FOR BY THE TIME DREDD'S APB GOES OUT, THE MCFARLANES HAVE WELL AND TRULY HOPPED IT...

SUCH A CLEVER BOY, OUR TOAD, ISN'T HE, DAD? I THINK HE DESERVES A BIG KISS!



A VIOLENT LIMB

If I was a pompous twat I'd say "ironically, I write to you from Greece, one of the nine countries *Heavy Metal Dredd* was printed in." But I particularly remember the Greek version because the speech balloons and panels in Greek looked a bit special on the page.

Heavy Metal Dredd was first printed in international glossy music mag *Rock Power*, which successfully spanned the globe. As a result, so did Dredd. He had unprecedented exposure, then a final outing in the UK within the pages of *Judge Dredd Megazine*. My first story debuted *Meg* issue 19 – we're going back a while.

Simon Bisley was just landing from a punishing work load on *Sláine, The Horned God*, followed by Batman vs. Dredd tale *Judgement on Gotham*. David Bishop was editing the *Meg* at the time but it was Steve McManus who gave me the call to arms: "Heavy Metal Dredd, no limits, a separate and aggressive Dredd world that gets the point across." Check the first Biz story in this collection to see what he meant!

I love Biz; the man and the artist. There's no difference between the two for me, so let's talk about his art. When Simon first started out I was working on *Nemesis* Book 7, 'The Two Torquemadas.' I was rocked when I first saw his black & white *ABC Warriors* artwork. Then KO'd by *Sláine, The Horned God*. I'll admit I was secretly gutted but became an immediate fan of Simon's, and still am.

It's no coincidence that I'm collaborating with Clint Langley on the cover for this book, because he felt exactly the same way. To add to my pain I visited Simon's house for a couple of days and saw the original artwork for *The Horned God*. On my way home I remember thinking

"so, how do you design kitchens again?" However, in typical Biz style, he helped me back up. He wanted a very twisted A2 study of Batman – in return he gave me a few pointers on colour work. As did Glenn Fabry, which I still use on one shots to this day.

But at the time I needed a colourist, so I found Keith Page, who did a fine job. With John Wagner, Alan Grant and John Smith in the mix, that was the squad. Jim Alexander and Alison Potter also contributed as script writers. Lettered by the late, great Tom Frame.

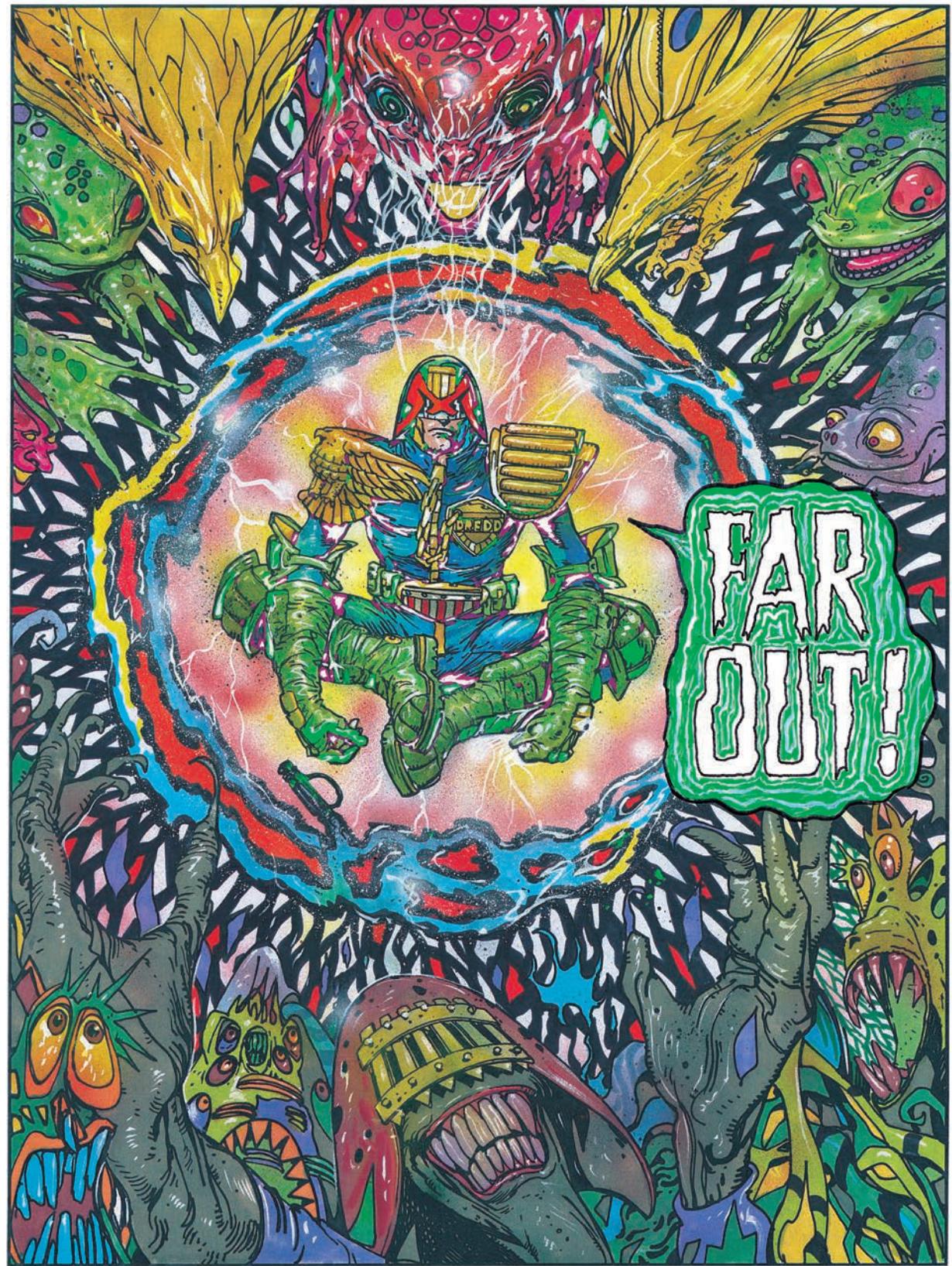
As I've said, this was not meant for the Dredd universe and these great writers went out on a limb. A violent limb at that, a bit like shaking their muscles loose after a good fight. You be the judge. It was unselfconscious work with funny, unpredictable and brutal scripts. When it was finally published in *JD Megazine*, David Bishop fielded a year's worth of complaints. Man, the UK readers were pissed off! Eventually, Dave called a halt to the proceedings, which became known on the letters page as 'the violence debate.' He dubbed it an over-flipped coin. He was right.

I don't know what today's fans will think. A few boos from the gallery? Good. Enjoy this book – Rebellion and Jon Oliver are doing a great job archiving the work in *2000 AD* and the *Meg*. They must be, otherwise I guess I wouldn't be writing this.

Senior Street Judge Dredd. Pick Up Your Teeth Dredd.
Heavy Metal Dredd.

Peace?

John Hickleton



2000 AD Pin-up by Brendan McCarthy

JIM ALEXANDER

Jim Alexander penned *Calhab Justice* for the *Megazine* as well as working on various *Judge Dredd* strips.

DAVID BISHOP

David Bishop edited *2000 AD* from Christmas 1995 until the summer of 2000, before leaving to become a full-time writer. He's had nearly 20 novels published, a radio play broadcast by the BBC and had scripted serials for *2000 AD*, *Judge Dredd Megazine* and the *Phantom*. He won a first prize at the 2007 Page International Screenwriting Awards in Los Angeles for his short film script *Danny's Toys*, and recently attained an MA in screenwriting with distinction at Screen Academy Scotland. You can read David's blog at www.viciousimagery.blogspot.com

ALAN GRANT

With over 300 *2000 AD* stories to his name – not to mention over 250 Daily Star *Judge Dredd* strips – **Alan Grant**'s prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy. His television work includes scripts for the BBC series *Ace Lightning and the Carnival of Doom* and he is currently writing a feature length animation for a German company.

JOHN SMITH

John Smith is unquestionably a *2000 AD* hero, with a host of creative credits to his name, including *A Love Like Blood*, *Devlin Waugh*, *Firekind*, *Holocaust 12*, *Indigo Prime*, *Pussyfoot 5*, *Revere*, *Slaughterbowl* and *Tyranny Rex*. Smith has also written *Future Shocks*, *Heavy Metal Dredd*, *Judge Dredd*, *Judge Karyn*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Robo-Hunter*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Tales from Beyond Science*, *Tales of Mega-City One* and *Vector 13*. Smith's work beyond the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes the long-running *New Statesmen* series and *Straitgate in Crisis*, DC/Vertigo's *Hellblazer* and *Scarab*, and Harris Comics' *Vampirella* and *Pantha*. Upcoming series for *2000 AD* include contemporary science-fiction thriller *Dead Eyes* and the urban hoodie horror story *Cradlegrave*, while for *The Megazine* the 'Ship of Fools' sets sail – a madcap *Devlin Waugh* story illustrated by Peter Doherty which sees the culmination of Devlin's twenty-three year long search for his debauched brother Freddy.

JOHN WAGNER

John Wagner has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars*, *Lobo*, *The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

SIMON BISLEY

Simon Bisley occupies an almost unique place in *2000 AD* history as one of the first UK artists to popularise the fully painted style pioneered by Argentinian artist Alberto Breccia. His highly dynamic artwork made his two major series in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic — *A.B.C. Warriors: The Black Hole* and *Sláine: The Horned God* — very popular, as they remain to date. He also illustrated *Heavy Metal Dredd* in the *Megazine*, an ultra-graphic, adults-only take on the lawman, before going on to paint the hugely successful first *Batman/Judge Dredd* crossover story *Judgement on Gotham*. Bisley has provided countless pin-ups and short pieces across an astonishing variety of comics, from legendary fantasy anthology *Heavy Metal* to anarchic DC superhero series *Lobo*, and has an even more extensive CV in Europe, where his painted style enjoys enormous success.

JOHN HICKLETON

John Hickleton has illustrated a wide range of strips across both *2000 AD* and the *Megazine*, including *Heavy Metal Dredd*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *Pandora*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Strange Cases* and *Tharg's Future Shocks*. His work can also be seen in *Crisis!* and *Deadline*. Most recently he has provided the art for *Blood of Satanus III* in *Judge Dredd Megazine* and has worked with Pat Mills on *Zombie World*.

BRENDAN McCARTHY

Brendan McCarthy was a key early artist for *2000 AD*, and designed *Zenith* with Grant Morrison, and many of the perennially popular *ABC Warriors* with Pat Mills (and others). He also illustrated *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, and *Tharg's Future Shocks*.

McCarthy's non-*2000 AD* work includes *Skin* in *Crisis*, *Strange Days*, *Paradox!*, *Freakwave* in *Vanguard Illustrated* and work for *Revolver*.

COLIN MACNEIL

Since joining *2000 AD* in 1986 **Colin MacNeil** has worked on many strips, including *Chopper* – Song of the Surfer and the infamous death of Johnny Alpha in *Strontium Dog* – The Final Solution. He went on to collaborate with John Wagner on the award winning *Judge Dredd* – America for the *Judge Dredd Megazine*. He has also worked on *Shimura*, *Maelstrom* and *Fiends of the Eastern Front* – Stalingrad. Most recently working on *Judge Dredd* – Total War, Cadet, Mutants in Mega-City One and Emphatically Evil: The Life and Crimes of P J Maybe. He also provided the atmospheric artwork on *Bloodquest* for Games Workshop. He also enjoys creating large abstract paintings. He says it's art therapy!

DEAN ORMSTON

Dean Ormston's otherworldly pencils first graced the *Megazine*, where he contributed to the epic *Judge Dredd* 'Judgement Day' saga, and pencilled the popular 'Raptaur'. He is the co-creator of antique oddities *Harke and Burr*, and has also pencilled *Heavy Metal Dredd*, *Judge Death*, *Missionary Man*, *Strange Cases*, and *Tales of Telgauth*. Ormston's other non-*2000 AD* work includes *The Crow*, *The Invisibles*, *The Monarchy* and *Sandman*. He also worked on character designs for the animated CGI series *Reboot*.

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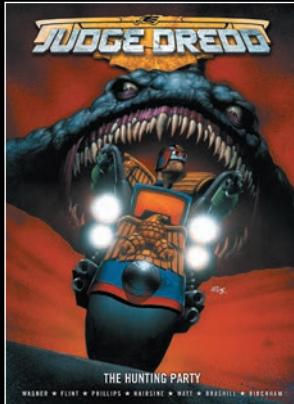
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